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Call-up Of Reservists Awaited By Americans

Washington, July 14.
The call-up of the American National Guard and the Armed Forces Reserve to active duty may be decided soon after the return tomorrow of two members of the Joint Chiefs of Staff Committee from the Far East.
An informed official said here today that the Defense Department was awaiting their return before deciding whether to recommend these steps.
General Lawton Collins, the Army Chief of Staff, and General Hoyt Vandenberg, the Air Force Chief, are due here tomorrow from Tokyo, where they have been conferring with General Douglas MacArthur.
The question becomes increasingly urgent as the Korean war begins to compel the United States to send units from its mobile reserves at home, it was believed here.—Reuter.

LIE APPEALS TO UN MEMBERS FOR FURTHER FORCES

Lake Success, July 14.
Secretary-General Trygve Lie appealed today to members of the United Nations to send additional ground forces to aid the United States troops in Korea.

In a message to the 52 nations supporting the United Nations sanctions against the Korean Communists, Mr Lie said General Douglas MacArthur's unified command was "in urgent need of further effective assistance, including combat forces, particularly ground forces."

The message went to all of the United Nations, except to the Soviet Union and its four satellites and Communist Yugoslavia, which opposed the decision to send United Nations forces to Korea.

Mr Lie told United Nations members that offers of military assistance should be couched in general terms, thus leaving the details to be worked out in consultation, between the member governments and the United States, and that offers of any type of assistance should be addressed to Lake Success.

"This is a United Nations action," the Secretary-General said, "and it is the duty of every member to do what it can to bring the enforcement procedure in Korea to a successful end. All member nations have the simple duty to do what they can."

Asked at a press conference whether his appeal was for "token forces to gain as wide an international representation as possible," Mr Lie replied: "No. I think they should give truly effective assistance."

The appeal, Mr Lie said, carried a special sentence for the Nationalist Government of China, which offered to send 33,000 troops from its island refuge on Formosa. "The United States Government," the message to China said, "has received your previous response, and will receive your further offer, and will take up with you in negotiations specific details."

Washington has been reluctant to bring Chinese Nationalist troops into Korea, as this might afford the Chinese Communists a pretext for entering the fight on the side of the North Koreans, claiming that they are fighting to end China's civil war.—United Press.

Minimum For Solution Of Korean Crisis

Washington, July 14.
The State Department said today that the minimum condition for a solution of the Korean crisis is for the Northern Communists to stop fighting and withdraw to their own territory.
A Department spokesman also declared that the "proper forum" for trying to settle the crisis is the United Nations; that this is no matter for direct negotiation between Moscow and Washington.

These basic points of American policy were brought out at a press conference while the Secretary of State, Mr Dean Acheson, was still considering a personal message from the Indian Prime Minister, Pandit Nehru, on the Korean crisis.

The spokesman said he presumed that Mr Acheson would send Mr Nehru an answer but none had gone out yet.
There were indications that Mr Nehru had appealed to Generalissimo Stalin yesterday, for a peaceful settlement of the Korean fighting, and offered to mediate if asked by both sides to do so.

The spokesman's comments to reporters did not rule out more favourable reaction to Mr Acheson on the principle of striving for a peaceful settlement provided basic conditions were met by the Communists.—Reuter.

PERSONAL APPEAL

New Delhi, July 14.
Pandit Nehru's appeal to Marshal Stalin and the U.S. Secretary of State, Mr Dean Acheson, on the Korean crisis, was just a personal appeal from him to their Governments to take such steps as would prevent the area of conflict from spreading and secure the presence of Russia and the U.S. Government of China in the Security Council, it was authoritatively learned here tonight.

India's view has been that, with the presence of these two powers in the Council, and in co-operation with other peace-loving nations, it should not be impossible to find a solution to the present crisis.

Pandit Nehru, who is leaving for his home town of Allahabad tomorrow and will be away from the capital for two days, was not available for any publication of the official announcement earlier in the day.

on his messages to Marshal Stalin and Mr Acheson. Authoritative quarters, however, indicated that nothing further on the Prime Minister's move could possibly be said pending reactions from Moscow and Washington to his appeal in the supreme cause of peace.—Reuter.

INTEREST AROUSED

Washington, July 14.
India's reported move to localise the Korean fighting and bring about an eventual settlement have aroused considerable interest in Washington.

The State Department reported this morning that the note received from the Indian Prime Minister, Pandit Nehru, yesterday was still under study, but officials would not even indicate its nature.

There was nothing to indicate how the State Department reacted to the note.

Although it was assumed this note was similar to the one delivered yesterday in the Kremlin, there was no official confirmation.

The speculation here was: 1. Mr Nehru had urged the Korean fighting should be localised, meaning that Russia should not send troops to join the North Koreans.

2. India would be willing to act as mediator but only if requested to do so.
3. Communist China should be admitted to the United Nations, thus ending the boycott and preparing the way for a peaceful settlement of the conflict through the United Nations.

NO VETO

The admission of the Chinese Communists to the United Nations, thus displacing the Chinese Nationalist representative, has been strenuously opposed in the United States Congress.

Congressmen generally were understood to be in favour of the new move and efforts to localise the fighting, but press reports that Mr Nehru's note advocated the admission of the Chinese Communists made them cautious in welcoming India's efforts.

The attitude of the State Department to this question has been that although the United States would vote against the Chinese Communist representative, it would not use its veto power to prevent it.—Reuter.

Sierra Leone Gets New Constitution

London, July 14.
Britain today approved a new Constitution for Sierra Leone which will give the Legislative Council an unofficial majority in future.

The Constitution is expected to come into force early next year.
Its announcement, it is hoped, will end a two-year-old political deadlock between the Colony, the 200-square-mile peninsula which is British territory, and the Protectorate, the African territory under British protection which forms the major part of the nearly 28,000 square miles of the country.

Under the new Constitution, the Executive Council will consist of four ex-officio members and four unofficial members.

Members of the Legislative Council will have to be literate in English, and the field for selection of members by district councils in the Protectorate will be widened considerably by improving the basis of representation in the Council.—Reuter.

Welcome!



Mrs Eleanor Roosevelt gets a warm welcome from Queen Juliana of Holland on her arrival at The Hague. Watching is Prince Bernhard. Mrs Roosevelt, who is on a private visit to Europe after unveiling a statue of her husband, the late American President, in Oslo, stayed at the Palace as guest of the Queen for two days. (London Express Service.)

AUSTRALIAN DOCKERS TO OUST REDS

Sydney, July 14.
Seamen throughout Australia defied the Communist-dominated leadership of their union today and moved to purge Party line officials who had ordered them not to handle arms shipments to Korea.

Sydney seamen, at a stop-work meeting, demanded that the Federal Secretary, E.V. Elliot, who is a Communist, be fired because of "dissatisfaction" by the membership with his work.

Other seamen called meetings in every port next Tuesday to throw off Communist leadership that resolved no weapons should be carried in Union-hauled ships.

The seamen's action came as members of the Waterside Workers' Union, also Communist-dominated, joined the Korean arms ban and refused to load aircraft engines aboard the British vessel Changie, which is scheduled to sail for Tokyo on Saturday. Waterside workers refused to load engines for Tokyo-based Australians Mustang fighters despite the Government threat to prosecute any persons interfering with arms shipments.—United Press.

STOP PRESS HEAVY KUM RIVER FIGHTING

Tokyo, July 15.
North Korean troops have cracked the western end of the American defence line on the Kum River and heavy fighting is in progress. Despatches from the front said today.
The North Koreans established themselves on the south side of the Kum River at a point about 10 miles northwest of Taejon in a big infiltration movement.

Advices said that a mass assault at the end of the American line may start tonight. General Douglas MacArthur disclosed in a communiqué that the North Koreans also had made a dangerous breakthrough on the Chugung River at a point about 45 miles northeast of Taejon. On this front the Reds are driving southward in the hope of cutting the American supply line running to Taejon from Pusan, southeast coastal port.—United Press.

North Korean Effort To Breach Kum River Line Hurled Back GRIM-FACED G.I.'S AWAIT EXPECTED MASS ATTACK

Tokyo, July 14.
American troops dug in along their Kum River "line of no retreat" today hurled back a North Korean effort to breach the line and waited grim-faced for what they thought would be a mass attack tonight.

Yugoslav Protest To Bulgaria

Belgrade, July 14.
Marshal Tito's government tonight charged that Bulgarian troops crossed the Yugoslav frontier on Thursday and fired on Yugoslav border guards.

The charge was made in a formal note delivered to the Bulgarian Legation here in the midst of a mounting war of nerves between Yugoslavia and her Communist neighbours—Bulgaria, Hungary and Rumania.
The note said Bulgarian border troops staged "four armed provocations" and demanded that "urgent measures be taken by the Bulgarian Government to prevent repetition of such armed provocations." It said Bulgaria "deliberately infiltrated small units and individuals of its army into Yugoslavia."

FIRST INCIDENT

The first incident took place near the frontier village of Nagy Konchka, according to the note. It said one Bulgarian crossed the border and was stopped by a Yugoslav guard. When the Yugoslav called on the man to surrender his arms, the Bulgarian fired 10 shots, but the Yugoslav guard did not return fire.

The note said three other incidents occurred near the village of Kilsura and were similar to the first.
"The Yugoslav Foreign Ministry most energetically protests against these provocations," said the note.
It also advised Bulgaria that one Bulgarian soldier was shot and killed by a Yugoslav guard when he tried to throw a hand grenade.—United Press.

Explosions In Portsmouth

Portsmouth, Hampshire, July 14.
Britain's biggest naval base at Portsmouth was shaken tonight by a series of explosions, two of them heavy, in ammunition barges at Gosport, on the opposite side of the harbour.
Seven people were hurt, none of them badly, in the explosions, which caused a big fire and several smaller ones on a pier and the foreshore. Buildings were damaged. Windows in Ryde, Isle of Wight, five miles across the water, were shaken.
Holiday-makers in Ryde said that they felt the explosion and could see smoke rising into the air.—Reuter.

Warships Said Sunk

London, July 14.
The Soviet Tass news agency said today that the Korean Communists gave sunk two American warships, one in a naval action and the other with shore guns.
The Tass dispatch, quoting the Soviet navy newspaper, said the Soviet navy reported that the Soviet fleet did not identify the ships reported sunk.—United Press.

The invaders' tanks, infantrymen and guerrillas had splashed across the muddy Kum today and for a time established several "small pickets" on the south bank of the stream which guards the temporary capital of Taejon.

Despite American and Australian stranding of transports as they crossed the furling-wide river, 12 tanks and about a company of infantry got ashore.
An army spokesman at the front later announced that all crossing attempts had been "repulsed."

Earlier, infiltrating guerrillas, disguised in American fatigues, had been spotted mingling with the defenders. Digging in again behind the Kum, the G.I.'s expected the invaders to make an even more determined thrust tonight.

General Douglas MacArthur's communiqué issued here tonight said that the Americans in the Kum bulge were still "considerably outnumbered" by North Koreans in that area. The defenders were still employing "defensive and delaying actions."

POGANG CROSSED

Further east the North Korean Second Division crossed the Pogang River, a tributary of the Kum and penetrated into the Kum bulge near Hongju, 20 miles north of Taejon.

In the centre of the war-torn peninsula, South Koreans were reported to be resisting heavy northern thrusts into the Taejon mountains.

The invaders apparently opened to open the way for a drive on Kumsong, road and all town linking Taejon and a vital southeast supply port of Pusan.

General MacArthur's communiqué said that there was "increased activity" on the east coast directly north of Pusan.

The Kum attack was launched under the cover of night at Kongju, about 20 miles north-west of Taejon. This area constitutes the left flank of the

American forces inside the Kum River bulge poised to repel a Communist attack from the north.
The attack was preceded by a violent artillery duel on the bulge front. Reports suggest that this was intended as a feint to cover the flank attack at Kongju.

CRUCIAL STAGE

Allied aircraft continued to pound Communist troop movements and supplies in all areas. A heavy number of sorties was concentrated along the Seoul-Taejon road and railway, the main supply line for Communist troops at the Kum River.

Observers believed that the next 24 hours might prove the crucial stage of the battle of South Korea.

The Americans had used the lull in the west, which preceded the Kum assault, for a rapid build-up of reinforcements. Northern forces were also increasing their reserves.

A Tass Soviet news agency message received in London from P'yongyang, the North Korean capital, claimed that more than 8,000 South Koreans in towns overrun early in the campaign had "volunteered" to "fight for the complete expulsion from Korea of the American Imperialist aggressors."

GUNS SILENCED

General MacArthur's communiqué tonight said that the movement of the 18th North Korean Division outward along the Chugung River axis gained enough momentum to seize Yonp'ong and drive to a road junction three n. as beyond the village.

"Increased activity was reported along the east coast and additional Communist troops were reported moving into Ulsan," the communiqué said.
It added that United Nations naval forces on the east coast fired at troop concentrations at Ulsan, petroleum storage tanks at Samchok and railroad yards at Boku with fair to excellent results.

British naval forces patrolling the west coast engaged shore batteries at P'yongyang and silenced three gun positions," the communiqué also reported.—Reuter.

EDITORIAL

Municipal Sport

MERELY a cursory study of the recommendations of the advisory committee on recreational facilities in the Colony is sufficient to compel admiration for the thoroughness of the investigation, which is patient, and equally for the result. If the constructive proposals based on the findings cannot be regarded as perfection, that merely emphasises the manifold complications involved when the problem is tackled seriously, and the soundly reasoned reluctance to interfere unduly with existing institutions. All in all, the report must be regarded as testifying to a job well done. Guiding the committee was conviction of the need for breaking largely with tradition, built up from the days when the interest of the Chinese resident in sport was negligible, and of entering to the complete change in outlook which accelerated astonishingly after the tendency was noted forty years ago. Today, if it cannot be asserted that Chinese participation in sport is proportionate to population figures, the number of Chinese would-be competitors is overwhelmingly large. And the implication is, assuming the intention of placing facilities at their disposal, a more active municipal interest in preparing and maintaining playing grounds and their allotment. The necessity for an entirely new approach was not disputed by the committee; in fact, their insistence upon it gives the real value to their conclusions. The difficulty is to devise a practical scheme which will achieve what is wanted without alienating clubs which have contributed valuably over many years to fostering sportsmanship in Hongkong.

The advisory committee's answer is able and public-spirited. A commonsense compromise between respecting the rights and privileges of old-established clubs and providing adequate space for the under-privileged. In effect, the endeavour is to kill two birds with one stone, the most important recommendation being the creation of a pooling system. Certain grounds, like those within the racecourse, will not be allocated to individual clubs, but will be placed under the Superintendence of Gardens for maintenance and booked by any organisation applying for use, whether it is associated with the Services, a club or one of the schools. Clubs maintaining their own grounds will be expected to give facilities for play to students and the Services when not required for their own use. As the majority of clubs already do that automatically, the proposal offers no hardship, and there is little doubt that it will be accepted enthusiastically, accompanied as it is by a proposal that they be granted ten-year leases, instead of annual allotments. Clubs which, for various reasons, have not been sure of their tenure will be encouraged to longer-range planning of development, with beneficial results. Other recommendations in a most comprehensive report reveal the same close thought and understanding, and are certain to command public support. It is to be hoped that their acceptance in principle by the Government implies that a determined effort to put ideas into practice will be made, and without avoidable loss of time.

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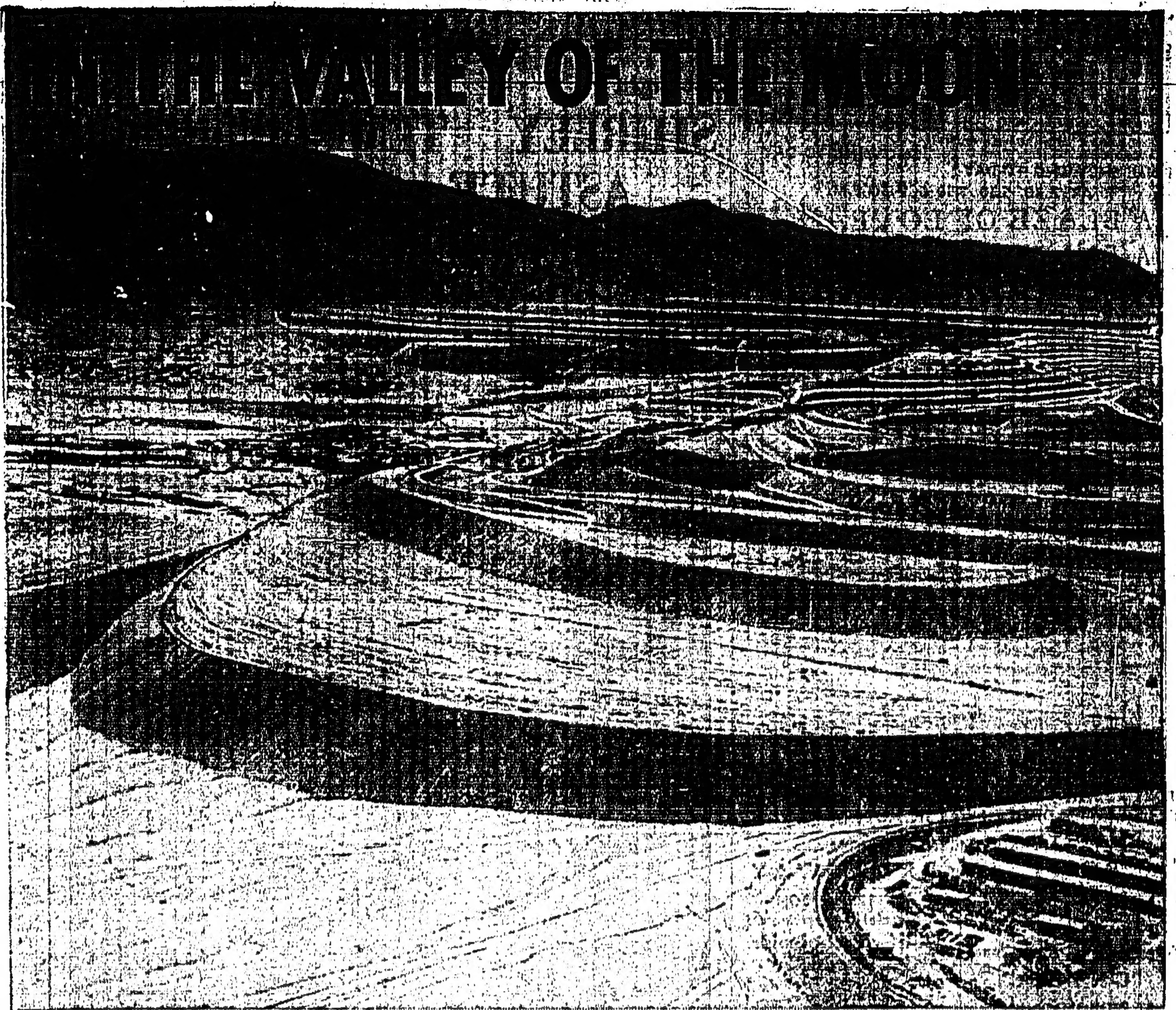
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River of Copper Flows from a Mountain Valley



A TREMENDOUS blast loosens thousands of tons of copper ore at head of mine. The huge shovel is one of many ready to move in and start loading the ore cars.

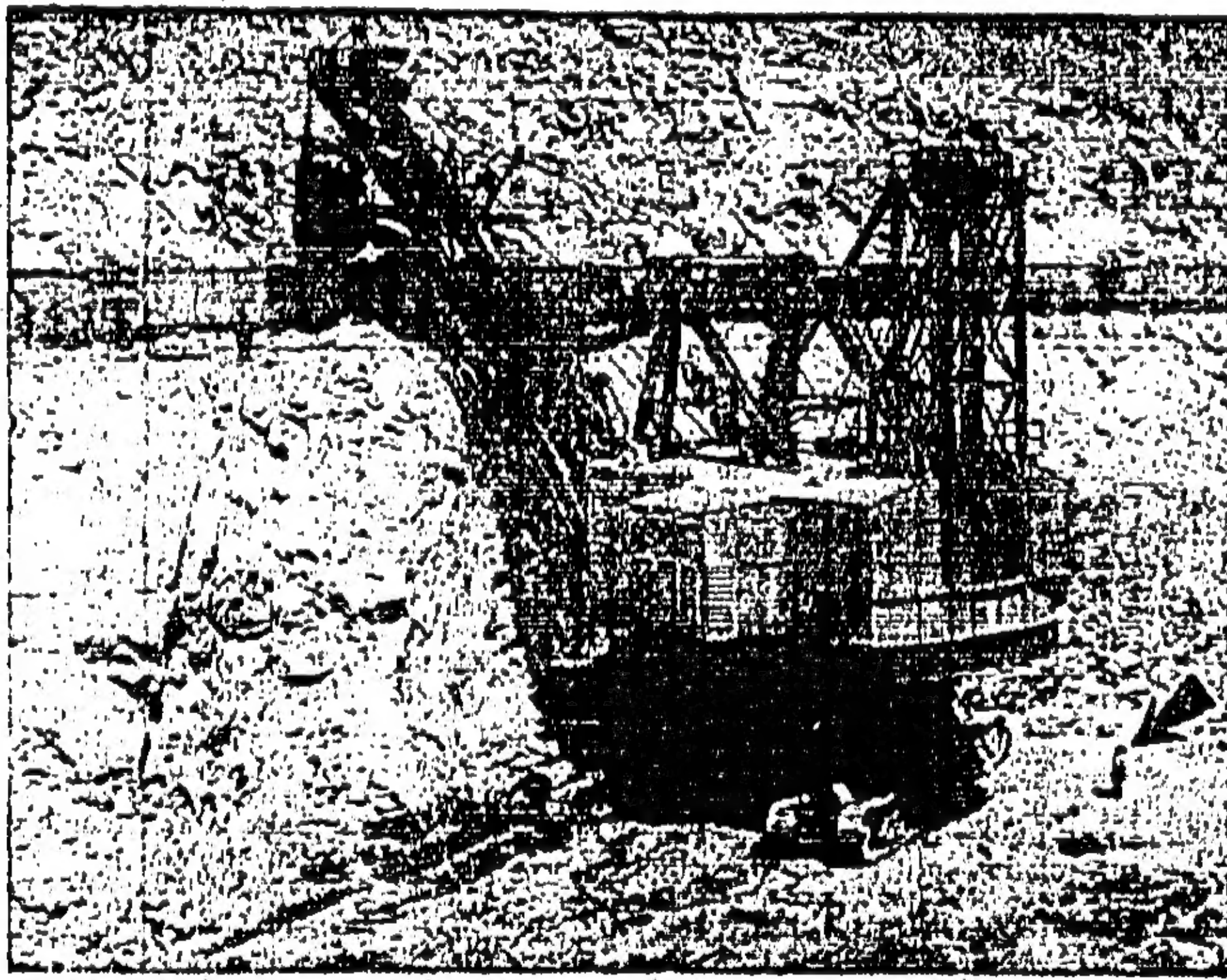


This aerial view of the barren mine area at Chuquibambilla shows tremendous tailings which still contain ore and will be reprocessed to increase output of metal.

WAY UP in the Chilean Andes, in the middle of a seemingly endless plateau desert 10,000 feet high, is the sun-scorched "Valley of the Moon." Unlike a desolate crater on the moon which it resembles, however, Chuquibambilla is inhabited by almost 18,000 people. Living in a dead world of over 500,000 square miles, they are there for one purpose—to dig into the largest copper deposit on earth.

For over 85 years men have worked in a non-stop operation, cutting away an entire mountain and blasting a hole 1 1/2 miles long, 1/2 mile wide and 750 feet deep. It is an open-pit mine with over 80 miles of railway track running along its terraces.

Because of this immense mineral deposit, copper is Chile's No. 1 business—a US\$100,000,000 industry. From it the country derives 70% of its dollar income. Without the "Valley of the Moon," Chile might become an economic valley in despair.



THE MILLION-DOLLAR electrically-operated shovel lifts high grade ore to cars standing on higher level bench. Note the man (arrow) for comparison of size.



A ROTARY car dumper turns over two cars at a time to slide ore into crusher. Pure copper has averaged 1.8% of 550 million tons of ore removed in the past 35 years.



INSIDE THE SMELTER, workers use air pressure hoses to cool copper wire bars, which are cast in forms, on huge turn-



HUGE STOCKPILES of copper bars and billets are stored in the warehouse for shipment to companies all over the world. Rich mineral area which surrounds Chuquibambilla is so vast that only a bare three per cent of it has been fully explored.

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A BLAZE OF GUNS,
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BROADWAY ADDED: "WAR IN KOREA."

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savage thrills...

a story of unforget-
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"Cause that 'Dear Ruth'
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"Dear Wife"
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JOAN CAULFIELD
BILLY DE WOLFE
MONA FREEMAN
EDWARD ARNOLD

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A New Programme of POPEYE & PUPPET CARTOONS

In Technicolor.

Produced by Paramount Films

Spotlight

SHIRLEY TEMPLE BECOMES AN ASTUTE BUSINESS WOMAN

Shirley Temple, once the cinema's No 1 box office attraction, has no intention of letting her career suffer any of the disasters that befell Deanna Durbin or Judy Garland.

At 22, after many said that her film career was already finished, she has become—for the first time

in her life—her own boss. And one of Hollywood's most astute business women.

Says she: "I got my release from my DAVID SELZNICK contract—under which she got 3,000 dollars (£1,071) a week—because he 'fanned me out' to other producers. And they put me in bad films. Like her most recent: 'A Kiss for Corliss.' But 'Am I going to finance my own films? Goodness, no!'"

Hoot's Back

EDMUND RICHARD GIBSON—you know him better as Cowboy "HOOT" GIBSON—is riding again. For years way back he was Hollywood's roolin'-lootinest cowboy, drawing a salary of 14,000 dollars (£5,000) a week.

Now he is helping along his new popularity by buying up his old films for resale to TV networks.

And his "Hoot" Gibson badges, suits, guns, and equipment sell to American children—and adults—as if they were tollpops.

Salt Tests

TYRONE POWER and company are now on their way to London to appear in "Mr Roberts," salty-scripted Broadway success.

But first there will be several days of try-outs to test British reaction to the American slang.

"Cheechee Girl"

ROSE MURPHY, hard-breathing Negro singer known as the "Cheechee" girl, will arrive in England soon.

With her: her husband, six cheechee boards (treasured pieces of wood on which pianist-singer Rose beats staccato time with her foot), seven new evening dresses, two trunks and three suitcases.

They will pay her £550 a week for four weeks to sing in her tiny, high-pitched voice in a London club. "But about 10 percent of everything I earn will be claimed by your tax collectors."

Rose sings on Broadway with her eyes tight shut...her tongue saucily sticking out of her mouth and she substitutes much of the written lyrics with the word "cheechee" or something that sounds like "errr."

Doubtless London will hear again "I can't give you anything but love"—the song with which RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH introduced her to British listeners.

A gift for Attenborough: "I'm buying him the best hand-painted tie in New York."

Afterthoughts

EZIO PINZA, a middle-aged opera singer, who is being winced and dined in Hollywood while making a film with LANA TURNER, lived there unnoticed three years before he left for Broadway to become a big success in "South Pacific."

SARAH CHURCHILL, in Hollywood to make a picture is one of the freshest characters the town has seen in years. She frankly admits: "I should have been seen on the American screen much earlier—if they had invited me."

Writers on the WARNER lot have been told they must work from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. daily, plus a half-day Saturday. In future, a half-day writer may stay who cannot finish a script in eight weeks. RANALD DOUGALL, who wrote "Hasty Heart," said that in these circumstances he did not want to stay. Recused granted.

(London Express Service)

TOUGH ON DRACULA



Bela (Dracula) Lugosi, famed for years for his movie and stage portrayals of a human vampire preying on the blood of fair ladies, looks horrified as Red Cross Nurse Henrietta Roger tests his hemoglobin at the New York Donor Centre of the R. C. Blood Programme.

SHOW TALK

By HAROLD CONWAY

Has there been a musical better than "Top Hat"?

Welcome to that Fred Astaire-Ginger Rogers musical, "Top Hat," now brightening some of London's suburban screens again.

But how depressing it can be, too. What progress have Hollywood musicals made in 15 years? (British musicals have not even begun seriously.)

With very few exceptions—such as "On the Town," seen recently—the art of screen musical comedy has been sliding steadily downhill. And "Top Hat," for all its old-fashioned comedy situations, shows up the rate of decline.

We have had plenty of slick and costly efficiency since then, but where is the atmosphere of sheer enchantment which those Fred-and-Ginger confections of the 'thirties radiated?

Ginger Rogers herself will be 30 next month. She is still a brilliant comedienne, but contrivances on straight parts nowadays. Who has succeeded her in the provision of song-and-dance enchantment? In 15 years I can remember only one oasis in the barren scene. Rita Hayworth in "Cover Girl." And for Miss Hayworth, like Ginger, time has marched on.

Vera-Ellen? She is coming along nicely; perhaps we must pin our hopes on her. But this renewed vigour of Ginger Rogers at her most dazzling period shows how far even little Vera-Ellen has to go. Nobody else has started.

No wonder that some of Hollywood's stars are expressing anxiety about this move to revive their old films. They are now faced by competition, not only with young newcomers—but with their own former screen faces as well.

These stars are prepared to meet and fight the up-and-coming youngsters on their own ground. But they consider the hitting below the belt for their employers to remind the public of past glories which have faded a little.

I hear accounts of musical and provincial festival planning for next year, when Britain is supposed to be going on show to the world. Even the film

studios are making long-term plans for the occasion. What about the West End theatre managers? So far as any co-ordinated effort is concerned, they seem to be planless—with one notable exception.

That exception is a small committee, formed under the aegis of the Arts Council—with Sir Bronson Albery as chairman and Sir Laurence Olivier among its members.

The committee is meeting—as it was formed—in great secret to think up ways and means of organising one or two really big Festival productions. Possibly at Olivier's working HQ, the St. James's Theatre.

But this is a plan for one theatre only. I suggest that all the other West End managers get together now and plan a 1951 season which will genuinely represent the British stage.

HASSAN AGAIN

Meanwhile, Basil Dean is planning an entirely new production for next year of "Hassan"—probably the finest English play of our time.

As a preliminary, Dean flew out for Pretoria, to produce the play for Marjorie Verrill's South African National Theatre. Later this year he is to direct a television version—which should provide TV's most controversial effort yet.

James Elroy Flecker died at the age of 31, eight years before his "poetic-prose" play was first staged by the Inte Henry Ainley in the title-role. "Hassan" marked a high-water achievement in the British theatre—and Dellus's incidental music made that composer known to a wide public for the first time.

I make another suggestion: let that hush-hush committee consider "Hassan" as Britain's main dramatic contribution to the 1951 Festival. And invite Sir Ralph Richardson to pair off with Vivien Leigh, and Sir Laurence Olivier with Margaret Leighton in the chief roles.

These artists, I believe, would be interested—for a limited festival season; and a new generation of playgoers would see something unique in British theatrical art.

MIXED DRINKS?

Theatrical manager Henry Sherek and the Korda film

company hasten chivalrously to the defence of Margaret Leighton—and themselves. All because I suggested that she was coming out of "The Cocktail Party" to sit idle for some weeks—maybe.

"We would have been willing to let Miss Leighton stay on in the play, despite her contract with us," say the film folk.

"I have to let her go after this week because of a previous arrangement," protests Sherek. "But she can come back to me any time she likes in another play—I have already asked her."

What was the "previous arrangement"? Irene Verrill, who acted "The Cocktail Party" lead so finely when it was first produced, agreed to go over for the Broadway production on one condition—that she could come back and join the London cast.

"I don't want to risk being marooned in America," declared this actress. Miss Worth, I may mention, is an American.

Lana Turner wants a boy

Lana Turner and her husband, Bob Topf, want a boy. They lost their first baby by premature birth, but doctors feel they can avoid a repetition of this.

Lana already has one baby, Cheryl Christine, by her first marriage.

M-G-M, where Lana works, seems to be the star's favourite studio. Esther Williams, June Allyson and Cyd Charisse are expecting.

Now working in a film with Ezio Pinza, Lana doesn't expect her baby till the end of January.

Marriage rumours about Evelyn Keyes and Sydney Chaplin are not being taken lightly by their friends. Evelyn says that the subject has not been discussed between Sydney and herself, but that he is "wonderful company."

The two first met when studying "Othello" in a theatre effort. They play tennis at the home of Charlie Chaplin and it is understood that they may both have parts in his next picture on which work should start at the beginning of next year.

Week-End Screen Fare

Golden Salamander (ROXY & BROADWAY) introduces Arthur Rank's new French star, Anouk, opposite Trevor Howard.

Trevor is an archaeologist who is sent to Tunisia to collect some looted knick-knacks for his London museum. He runs into some gun-running business and must inevitably interfere. This turns a cameraman's holiday on Tunisian landscapes and Anouk's close-ups into a thriller.

The thrills, though, are on the slow side.

Yes Sir, That's My Baby (KING'S) is in technicolor and exploits the already over-exploited subject of young war veterans, their wives and their babies going through the laborious process of catching up on papa's education when it's time he started earning his living.

Donald O'Connor and Gloria De Haven are the young couple and Charles Coburn adds to what is fairly light and pleasant entertainment. Muffed again is an opportunity to introduce a new theme song that could be entitled "When There's a Cat on the Carpet" for living.

There are Cacti on the Camp! (KING'S)

Sands of Two Jims (LEE) is still drawing crowds and starts on its third week today. It may be worthy of note that a score or more semi-documentaries on the late war have not achieved the same success in Hongkong. Lincoln agreed that the public is not wrong all the time.

The Wizard of Oz (QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA) gives the 40-year-olds a chance to acquaint their children with the type of literature (if only in a screen version) that excited them as Christmas when they may come away fully convinced that the Atomic Age has produced more exciting characters such as Superman and Mighty Mouse. Cyclones and Straw Men don't compare.

Carmen (GATIAK) is a French film with Vivienne Romance and Christian Jacq. Don't dismiss it for the fact that Kathryn Grayson and Jimmy Durante are not in the cast.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA
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QUEEN'S: — 5 SHOWS TO-MORROW —
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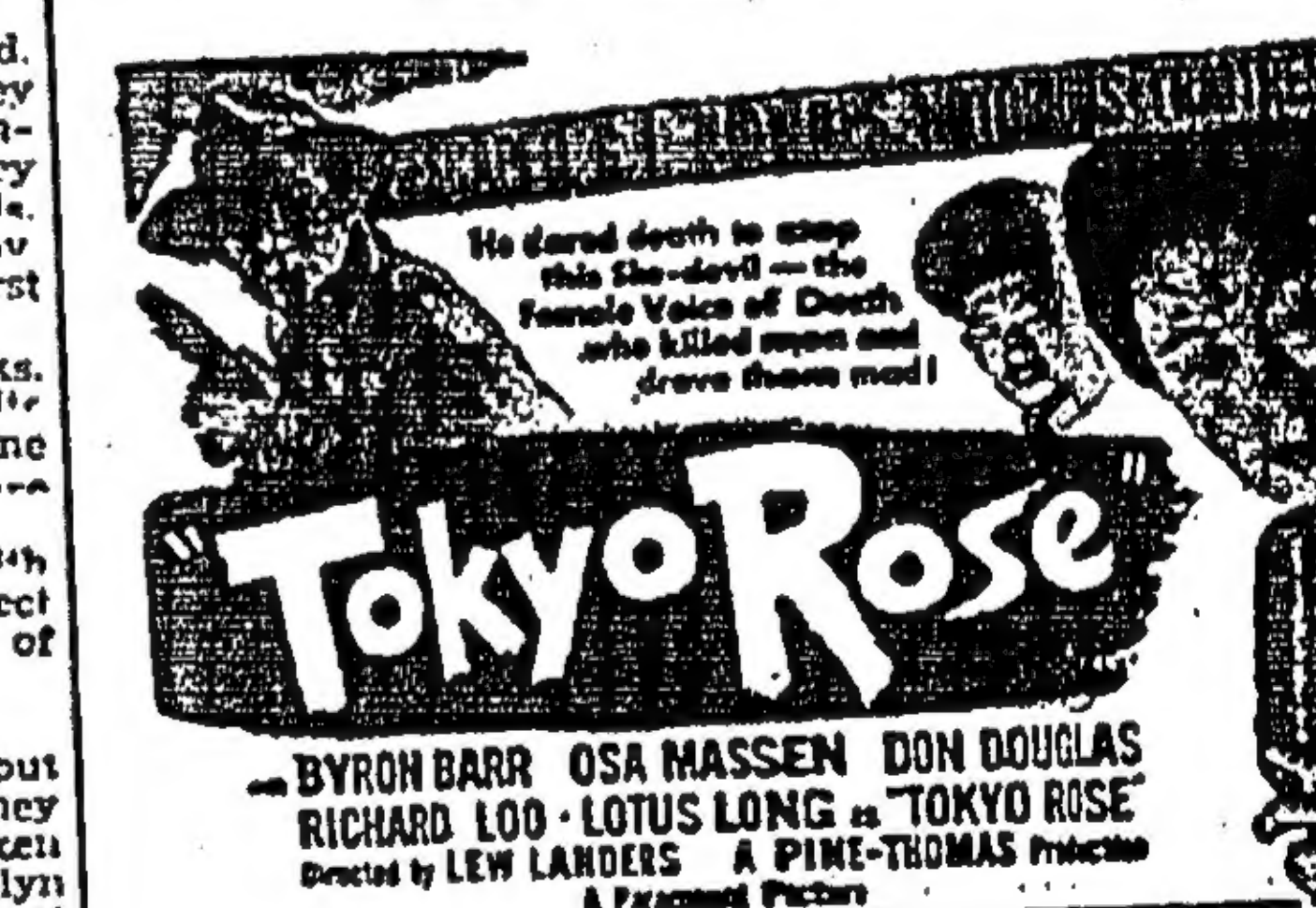
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EXTRA PERFORMANCE TO-MORROW
AT 11.30 A.M.



Also Special Korean War News

Britain makes coins for the nations

By
NORMAN HILLSON

WHEN Nairobi, capital of Kenya, recently celebrated the 50th anniversary of its foundation and received a Royal Charter, the townsfolk in the streets and shops rattled brand new two shilling pieces, freshly arrived from a mint in Birmingham, England.

For coins of many lands are made at two private mints there, and recently the presses have been engaged in turning out coins for Britain's colonies in East and West Africa. It is not so long since they delivered the new currency of the British Empire, and coins minted in Birmingham are in circulation in Poland, Rumania, Egypt, Ethiopia, Iraq, Saudi Arabia and Ceylon.

Minting of coins in Britain has been under royal or state control from very early days. In medieval times, the King granted special licences to minters in many parts of the country, but in the course of years the issue of money was concentrated in the Royal Mint on Tower Hill, London, and no money could be manufactured anywhere else without the authority of the "Master and Workmen," which is another designation for the Chancellor of the Exchequer. He kept the minting of precious metals as his own monopoly but permission was given to private factories to make money from alloys and copper.

End of century

THUS it was that at the end of the 18th century the Birmingham manufacturer, Boulton, who in collaboration with James Watt, the famous inventor, created one of the first practical steam engines, made coins for India and for France. His plant was at Birmingham, and with him began the association of minting money with that city which was continued without interruption ever since.

Boulton was also under contract to manufacture copper coins for ordinary home circulation to the values of twopenny, a penny, halfpenny and farthing. Boulton may be said to be the pioneer of minting on a large scale. Ancient coins were fashioned by placing a piece of metal on an anvil on which a design was engraved and then striking the former a sharp blow so that the intaglio was reproduced.

It was not for a long time that coins had a design on both sides. The first mechanical device for cutting seals of metal into circular shapes for conversion into coinage was introduced. Boulton devised a cutting and stamping machine

which has been copied throughout the world. Coinage of the United Kingdom has for many years been made entirely at the Royal Mint. Only coins for countries overseas are made at the two private mints in Birmingham. In every case the manufacture comes under the supreme direction of the Master of the Mint or his deputy.

Base metal

TODAY world coinage, with a few exceptions, is composed of base metal, and at Birmingham two alloys are in general use, according to the demands and requirements of the overseas customer. One is composed of 70 percent copper, 20 percent zinc, and one percent nickel, and the other consists of 75 percent copper and 25 percent nickel.

The mixtures are so arranged that the resultant alloy will be hard and able to stand up to wear and tear. The actual process of manufacture is complicated and involves the use of machinery adjusted to minute accuracy. No matter what the value or denomination of the coinage, the method is the same once the dies have been approved and adjusted.

All the manufacture starts with sheets of metal, pressed to the required thickness, and cut into strips. These strips are passed through a special cutting machine which stamps out circular discs at the rate of 10,000 an hour. As the jets accumulate so they are piled into box trucks and wheeled away to an annealing furnace to be softened and tempered. They are then fed into a hopper and hit simultaneously top and bottom by steel punches operated with tremendous force. The impact is such that the coin is made with designs on the two sides.

Prutoth coins

THE East African florin, or two shilling piece, carries the head of King George VI and on the reverse, a lion standing through the jungle with the great Kenya mountain as a background. The 50 and 100 prutoth coins of the new state of Israel have the figures on the one side and a bunch of grapes and a palm tree on the other respective sides.

Each machine can make 45,000 coins in the course of a working day. But before the coins are sent to the counting machine for subsequent packing in bullion boxes, each one is passed by a girl checker who is trained to detect defective or badly stamped coins. If a coin is not 100 percent up to standard, it is thrown out.

BUY A PAINTBOX AND HAVE A TRY

"BUY a paintbox and have a try." That is the advice of a world-famous artist, Honorary Academician Extraordinary of the Royal Academy, who still finds time for his politics—WINSTON SPENCER CHURCHILL.

DON'T be scared by oil painting. The bearded gentlemen have no professional monopoly of this form of art. Anyone can join in—and a surprising number of people you know best as engineers, policemen, actors, and the rest are getting a lot of fun out of a little dabbling.

Many more would be trying it now but for the stupid idea that one must have "something" to paint. I have known beginners who have started off early in the morning with a load of new painting kit and tramped miles looking for this nebulous "something." This is absurd.

When I started painting 14 years ago in Kent, I painted what I saw: oast-houses, barns, farmyards.

Don't get complicated

CHOOSE something with a few large objects in it. Don't attempt an enormous canvas that can become too complicated.

Pick, say, a house or a tree or a road. Have this main feature in the middle, then build your landscape round it. Every picture should have some centre of interest, some definite focal point.

Soon, you will find the has a great store for the things you can paint best, lean winter months. This advice is as old as art. Constable used to make many small sketches before he attempted the final painting.

Gainsborough, another landscape artist whom circumstances forced to paint portraits and live in a town (both of which he disliked doing), used to set up rocks and stones and pieces of coal in his studio in the same formation as a range of hills he liked. Then he would paint from them.

Store for—winter

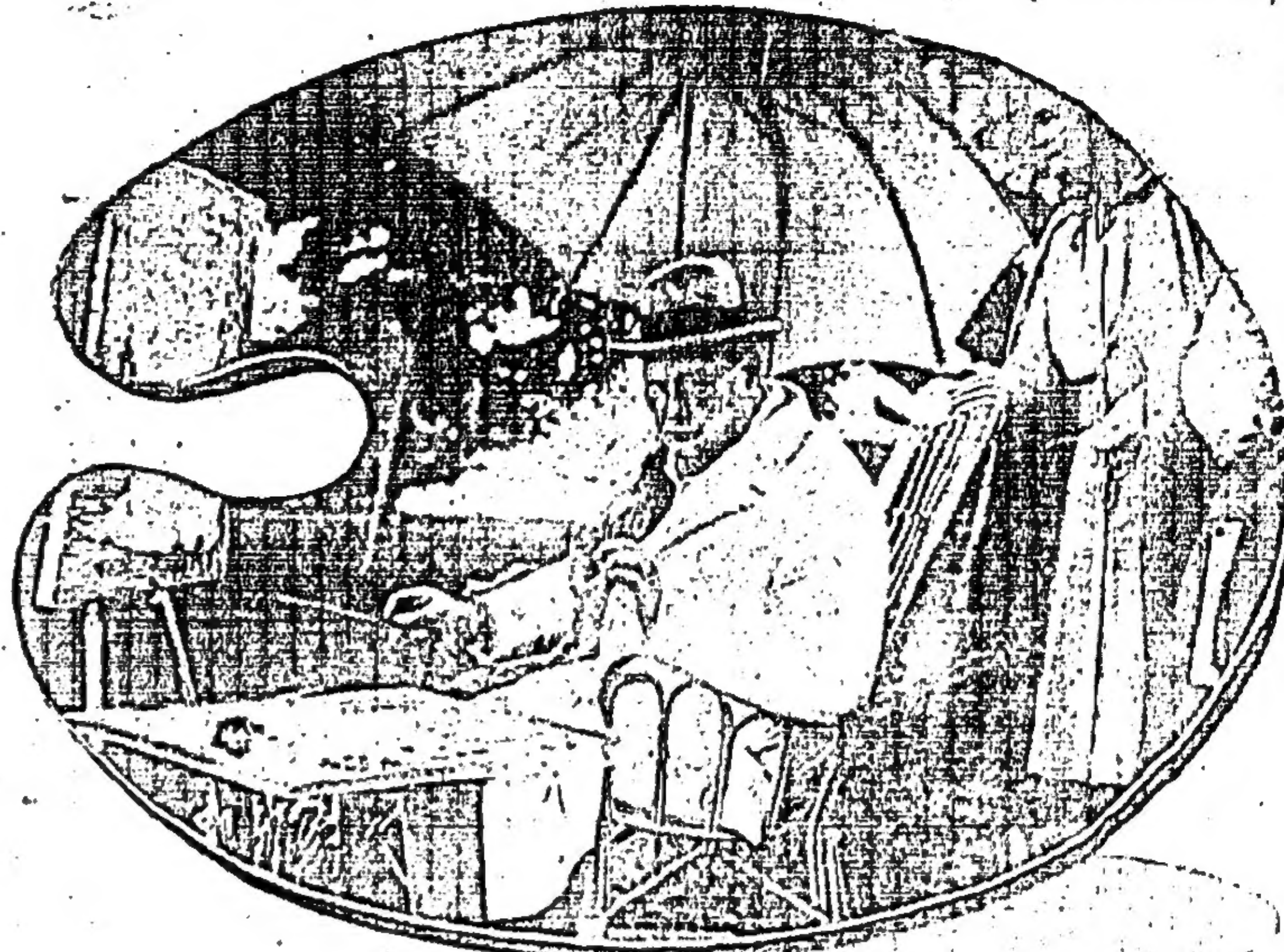
If you sketch in your ideas first, then you can work on the final picture quietly at home. There's no wind there to blow the canvas about. And the light is constant. In this country the light outside is rarely constant for two days running. But, for a start, paint something near at hand—while the first enthusiasm is with you.

Repaint it

It is rather like copying the squirrel, who collects nuts all through the summer when he can and then

NOW let's assume the door is open, you have bought whatever you can

HERE, JOHN MINTON, at 32 the Royal College of Arts' youngest teacher, a brilliant exhibitioner in London and New York, and one of our most sought-after magazine illustrators, explains how best to follow this good advice.



Mr. Churchill paints; Mrs. Churchill looks on

from the shopping list I have made out (above), and the first drawing is the skeleton on which you can first stroke with the brush. Then brush the flesh of colour.

Well, don't. DON'T start with the canvas white as you buy it from the shop. White is the hardest tone of all. If you leave it white you can't see what value the other colours, have until the whole canvas is covered with paint.

Mix up some earth colour (such as burnt sienna) with turps in a weak solution, and paint the whole thing with this. It will take the hard brightness off. And it will get you used to the feel of a brush on canvas.

Now don't mess about. In the coloured oils until you have drawn your landscape roughly in pencil or charcoal. The basis of all painting is draughtsmanship.

Jab, dab or scrape?

YOU are now ready to squeeze the paint out of the tube and on to the palette. Whether you use it neat or diluted with turps is up to you.

My advice is never to put the paint on too thickly; always leave the picture so that you can go on with it again later. You will find for yourself the best medium between paint which is too thick and that which is too watery.

If you have ever seen an oil painter at work, you will probably have a vague recollection that he dabbed the paint on—or did he jab the canvas?—or did he scrape it on like wiping a knife on the edge of a plate?

What You Need For Your New Hobby



THIS hobby, like any other, needs an initial outlay. Buy a box of students' colours or de-corsators' oils. These are not ground so finely as the artists' colours, and are ideal to start on. These will be white, crimson, vermilion, cobalt blue, prussian blue, yellow ochre, lemon yellow, burnt sienna brown, and the prices vary. You can mix up your own greens and purples and shades of colour.

DOs & DON'Ts

- DON'T paint from imagination—paint from nature. Never paint "out of your head." Dryden put it pithily: "Art may err, but nature cannot miss."
- DON'T paint self-consciously beautiful things like statues or Old World scenes. Be original.
- DO choose interesting subjects. By these, I mean things that are functional, that have a definite use. A house, because it is lived in; a boat, because men sail it and live by it.
- DON'T be afraid. Have courage. There is no mystery about painting. It is just a job that must be mastered, like any other. It is a practical job. Set about it in a practical way. Have method.
- DO use a large palette, and buy a wooden one. Plastic ones are not good for amateurs. Have a definite arrangement for laying your paints out near you: the blues in one place, the reds in another. And always stick to this arrangement.
- DON'T be mean when you start to paint—squeeze out a good dollop of colour from the tube. Nothing is so irritating to the artist as having to mix up more colour when he wants to be driving ahead.
- DO buy an easel. Some people do without, and others make their own. Neither way is satisfactory. You can't do good work without the proper tools for it.
- DON'T be put off by onlookers. ("We older hands try to paint with our backs against a wall. Then no one can look over our shoulders.")

Remember this is to be YOUR picture. Paint the scene as you see it—not as the man next door sees it. Let him paint it that way if he wants to.

And if you make mistakes listen again to Winston Churchill in his book.

"One sweep of the palette-knife lifts the blood and tears of a morning and enables a fresh start to be made; indeed, the canvas is all the better for past impressions."

There is a challenge in an empty canvas. A daring needed to fill it. And once filled—a satisfaction and pride that no other hobby can equal.

Don't aim at a masterpiece. Aim at pleasure; you can be sure of that.

"Painting As A Pastime" (Odhams and Benn), 10s. 6d. (London Express Service)

Rough it in

If you have, say, a house or a tree in your landscape, rough them in first. Don't start off with a lot of minute window frames or the delicate patterns of the leaves.

Let the picture build up gradually, as a whole. The final touches will come naturally.

UNITED NATIONS MAY TAKE OVER SUEZ

By L.W. PHELPS-ORION

WILL the United Nations shortly take over the Suez Canal, vital trade-line to thousands of Hongkong business men? That is a new solution offered to counter-influence Egypt's recent attempts to annul the 14-year-old Anglo-Egyptian Treaty.

Expert opinion in London, administrative centre of the Canal Zone, believes that United Nations wardenship of the area will eventually provide the most acceptable outcome of a dozen looming problems.

Nearly one-fourth of all the ships passing through the 106-mile waterway are now American-owned, and it is suggested that American naval protection, British air and military strength and United Nations diplomatic status offer a tie-up to counter recent Egyptian detentions of cargo and the Egyptian ban on the passage of crude oil.

There was a sensation in Port Said when U.S. naval units passed through the canal en route to manoeuvres in the Mediterranean.

Britain still stands astride Suez. Yet the chief landmarks of British prestige—RAF runways brandishing the desert with concrete at Abbasia and El Kantara—are increasingly used by American planes. By consent of the nations, Britain assumed defence of a ditch with a question mark.

the canal zone after World War I. Under the 1936 treaty, her existing status was not due to be examined till 1956. Today, however, there is already a nip of disruptive challenge in the Suez air.

Let us examine the faltering implications. In 1936, Britain recognised Egypt's sovereignty in dependence, and undertook to evacuate the Suez zone except for a prescribed maximum of 10,000 troops and 200 planes, subject to reinforcement in time of war. In 1956, the necessity of a British force in the canal zone was to be examined by the League of Nations or some other body, provided the Egyptian Army should be competent to take over.

Much water has flowed past Suez since the treaty was signed. The increasing appearance of southbound Soviet ships has caused a stir.

ships has caused a stir. Protected by Britain, administered by France and situated in Egyptian territory, the Canal flanks the elements of the eternal triangle. At the same time the international significance of the Suez zone constantly shrinks.

Napoleon considered a gateway to world domination sixty years before the Canal was even built. In both was the Germans regarded Suez as a vital spot from which England could be mortally wounded. Today, Suez is undeniably one of the globe's most vulnerable targets in atom warfare, and another prop is knocked from Suez prestige.

Egyptian politicians have long toyed with the idea of taking over Suez, and possibly holding the world to ransom. When the 99-year concession to France's Ferdinand de Lesseps expires in 1968, the Canal becomes Egyptian property. But with 10 years to run, new considerations threaten to dissolve the Egyptian dream.

The growing support for the proposal that U.N. should take over the Canal and run it as a non-profit enterprise for the benefit of the world has one rival alternative. There is a plan backed by American interests for a bypass canal, wider, deeper and more modern than Suez, to be cut direct from the Mediterranean alongside the Palestine verge to the Gulf of Akaba. This project could be completed within four years at a cost little more than the actual toll extracted in canal dues over this period.

Egypt is thus faced with the stark fact that Suez may become obsolete and fall into comparative disuse before the 10 years expire. Forty-five feet deep and 210 feet wide, the Canal cannot be navigated by 1950's larger liners and battleships. Even the passage of 20,000-toners is ensured only by constant dredging.

To add to the complications of the Suez problem, Britain holds 44 percent of the shares in the Suez Canal Company, the Egyptian Government approved a proposed 32-year extension of existing concessions, ensuring a higher proportion of profits for Egypt, the General Assembly out-voted the plan.

What of the remaining 56 percent holding? The United Nations will shortly be confronted with the strange fact that no one knows with certainty who really owns the Canal. There exists no undisturbed list of actual shareholders, shorn of nominees and other devices.

The shares are bearer script, transferable to any nominee. Both Paris and Wall Street dealings in shares suggest that America may already have a large holding. Strong rumour also floats on the Bourse that the Soviet Union holds sufficient shares to recoup her in dividends the dues exacted from Soviet shipping.

Again, despite its 44 percent holding, the British Government ranks at only one shareholder and is entitled to only 10 votes, out of many hundreds, when matters of policy are voted on. On the board of directors there are 10 French seats, 10 British, two Egyptian, and one Dutch.

Summing up the varied possibilities of a Suez problem, the territorial owners of the Canal face a dilemma. When the Egyptian Government approved a proposed 32-year extension of existing concessions, ensuring a higher proportion of profits for Egypt, the General Assembly out-voted the plan.

The fate of Suez, bristling with complications, is the current riddle of the Sphinx.

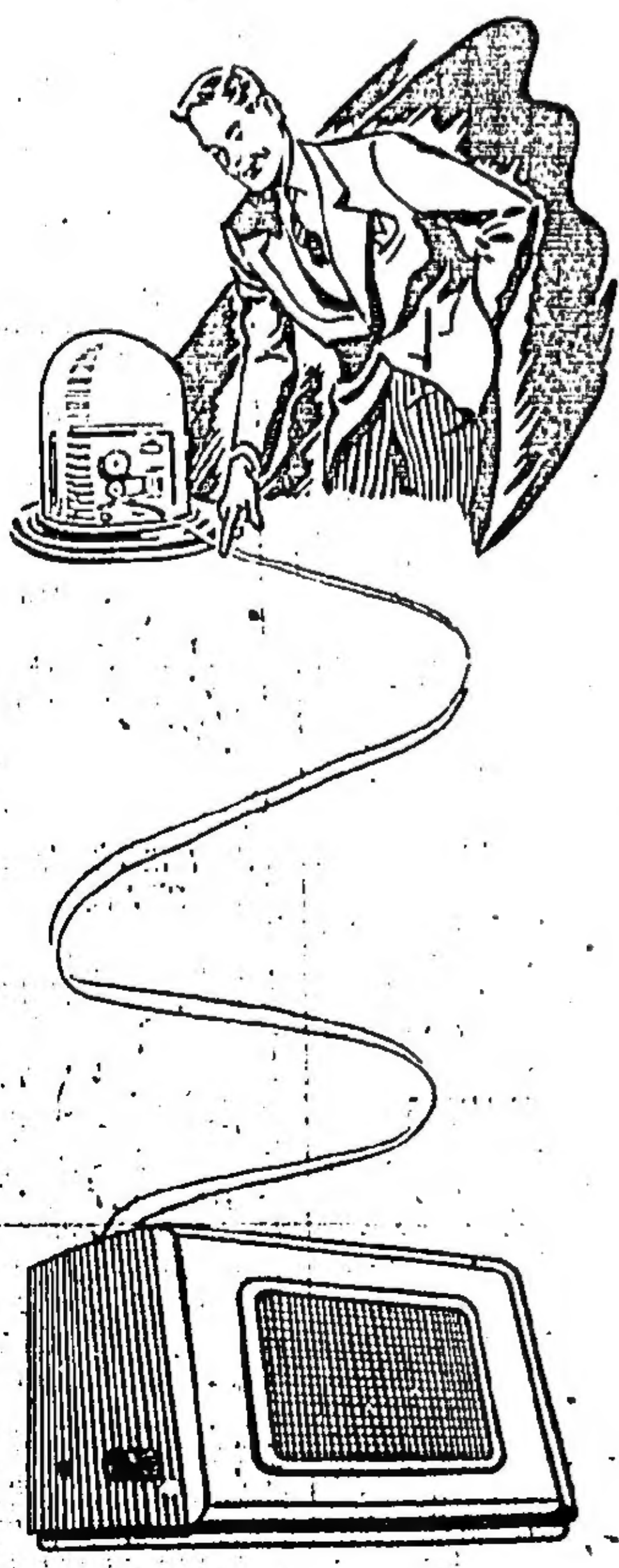
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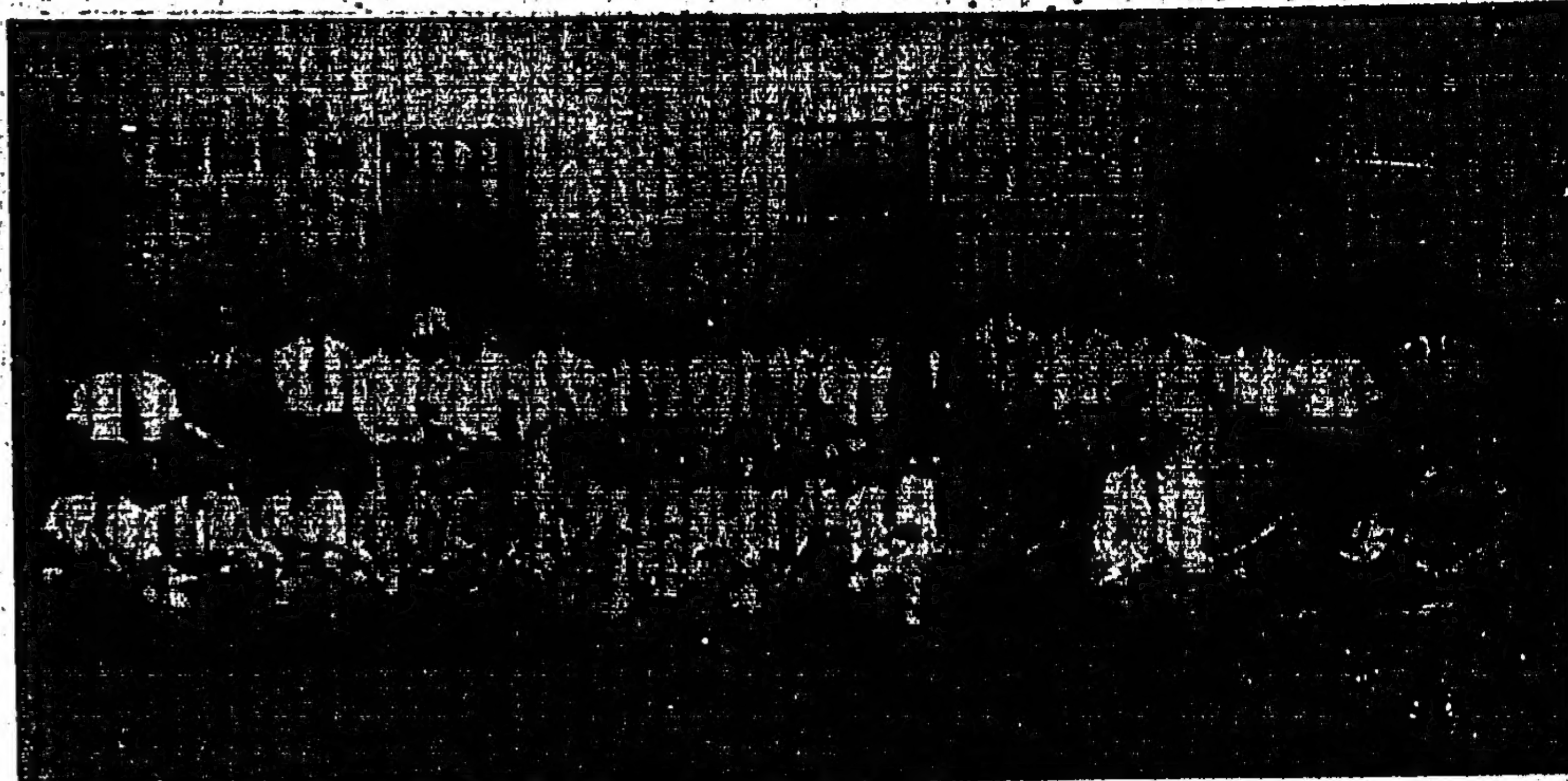
NOONDAY BROADCAST
FROM THE
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WORLD & LOCAL NEWS WITH
EMPHASIS ON TRADING AND
BUSINESS

JUST ANOTHER
REDIFFUSION
SERVICE





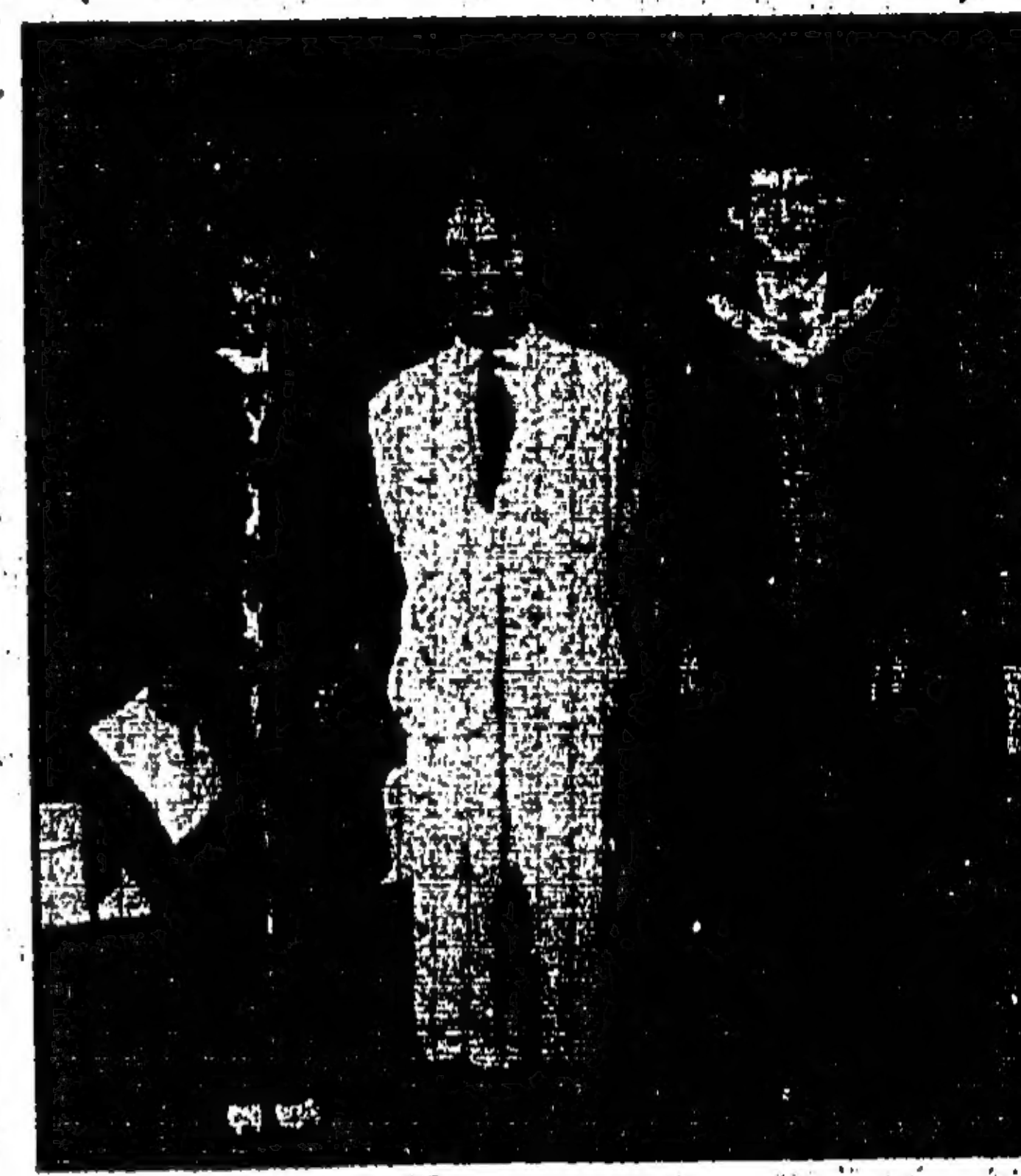
THE General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Robert Mansorgh, chatting to naval ratings at the opening of the new Services Club sponsored by NAAFI, a commodious and comfortable rendezvous situated on Chatham Road, Kowloon. Right: Self-service from the counter. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR J. H. Ruttonjee seen on the left distributing prizes at St Stephen's College last Saturday. Above are the successful graduates who received their certificates. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PHOTOGRAPHED outside the Registry last Saturday after their wedding: Squadron Leader Charles Gooffroy White and the former Miss Diana Jeanette Losoby. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE annual Congregation of the University of Hongkong, when degrees were conferred on graduates, took place last week. Here are pictures of the graduates of the different faculties. Above left: Bachelors of Science in Engineering. Above right: Bachelors of Science. Lower left: Bachelors of Medicine and Bachelors of Surgery. Lower right: Bachelors of Art. (Ming Yuen)



LEFT: At the coming-of-age party for Sgt. Frank Smith, RAPC (extreme left), held at the Toc H Hostel on July 4.



GROUP photograph of the staff of the Rating and Valuation Department taken on the occasion of a presentation made to the retiring Commissioner, Mr Julius Ring, seated in centre. (Ming Yuen)

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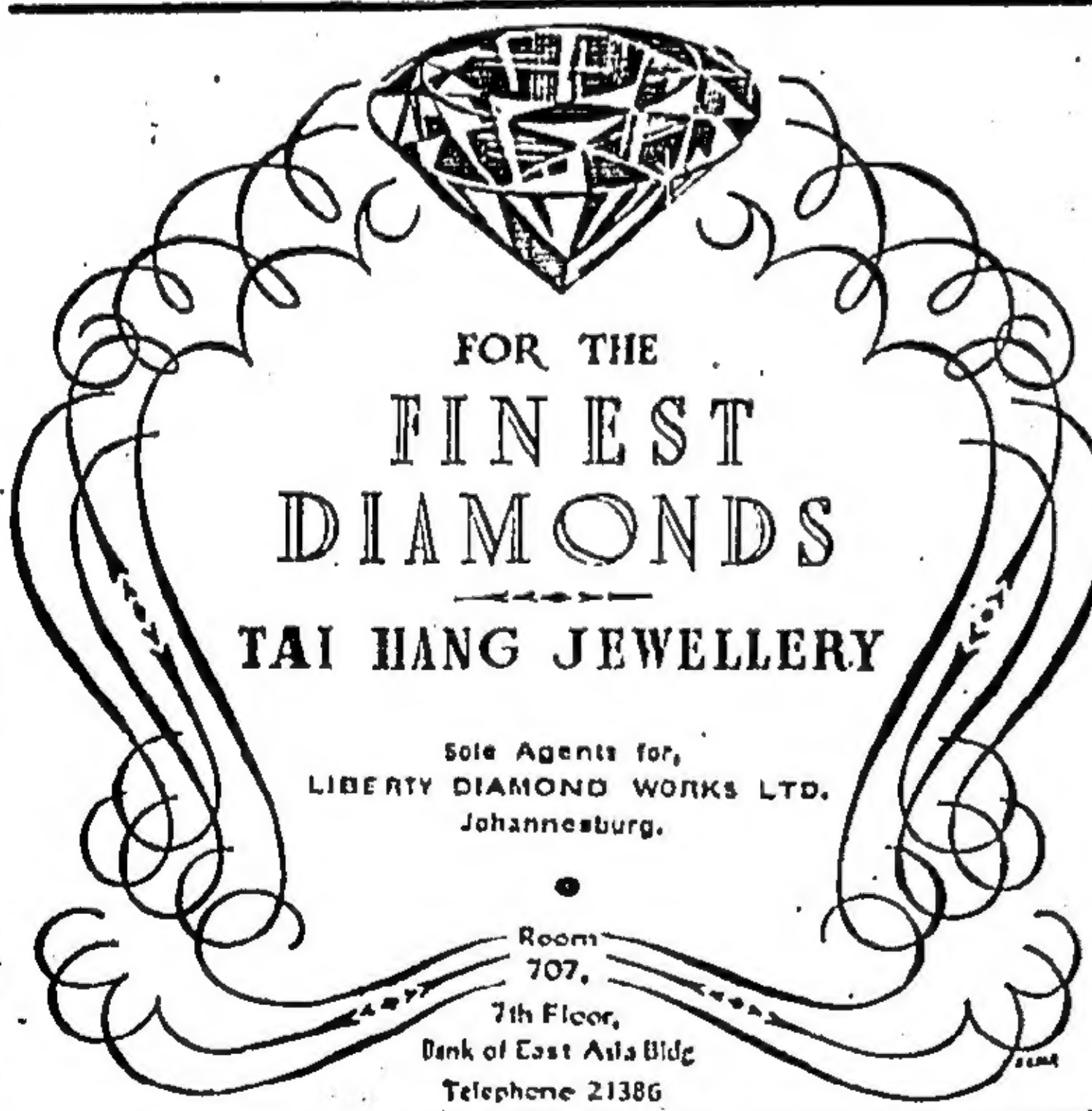
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Evening Enchantment



ELEGANCE is here interpreted (picture at left) by
Mattli in this sleek black rayon velvet gown. The
slender line is lightened with a lace yoke and
graduated insets of lace in the skirt.

THIS ENCHANTING evening gown (picture at
right) by Michael Sherard is made in a new celanese
rayon brocade with a woven Mimosa design in
yellow and black on silver-grey satin. Elaborate
frilling stresses the side-ways line of this dress,
which lifts to one side to add interest to the skirt
at floor length.

Be ready for that sunshine

By Helen Follett

HAVE you fortified yourself against the ravages of
old Mister Sol by getting your sun tan oil? Whether
or not you intend to get yourself well-toasted, you should
use it. It is nice to be a sun worshipper, to enjoy the
highly energy-giving rays, but it is no fun getting a
leathery-looking face. And how terrible it is in the
autumn season when that golden glow goes piebald! Have a weather eye on the future.

One summer of drastic exposure can add five years to the
calendar age of your complexion, so take no chances. The idea
is to take your sunlight in small doses so your skin won't get
red. Sunburn, like any other burn, can be extremely painful,
may lead to infections. If the skin surface is oiled, the lubricant
will keep your face from getting broiled. Nearly everyone is
more sensitive to sunlight right under the eyes, where the cheek
begins to get full, so use your oil or cream lavishly over those
areas.

Blondes are more susceptible to sunburn than are brunettes
because, as a rule, their skins are thin and delicate, of fine
texture. Redheads, also, are in this class.
You run less risk of getting sun-scorched when you exer-
cise in the sun than when sitting idly on the beach. Sweat and
oil glands are busy sending off their exudations that serve as a
protective element. If you are a mermaid, enjoy swimming
during the sunny season, apply a particularly heavy coating
of cream. Water acts like a mirror; the reflected rays of sun-
light are more powerful than the direct light itself.

When you come into the house after exposure to sunlight,
use a cream. It is bad policy to use soap and water on a skin
that is warm and glowing. The pores are relaxed by the heat
and an emollient will soothe them. If the redness persists stuff
on some borated talcum which can be removed in half an hour
or so with a thin oil.



Courtesy Fuller Brush-Daggett & Randall

Avoid painful sunburn this summer by applying a
protective lotion before you go out on the beach or the
tennis court. Then tan gradually.

CUT!

An inch is coming off the
skirts, reports Eileen Ascroft

SHORTER skirts will be
seen this autumn. For
shapely young legs
they are perfect, for others
they are too revealing.

It is expected that Paris
autumn shows will have styles
just below the knee. Already
English suit manufacturers are
preparing for this by taking an
inch off their hemlines.

Autumn colours will be forest

green, black and stained-glass
reds.

The line remains slim-fitting
with concealed pleats for easy
movement; women want comfort
these days even above high
fashion.

Pointers for autumn suits
from current shows—
The "masher" jacket with high
velvet revers and Edwardian
buttoning.

Suits with two jackets, one
short and fitted, one boxy;

Waistcoats teamed with suits;
Tweed suits with metallic
thread weaves and sequin
trims.

When stripes are used they
are horizontal—checks are all
shapes and sizes.

Buttons are unusual and
luxurious, of tortoiseshell and
mother-of-pearl edged with gold.

Others are made of beaten cop-
per, pewter chain, and silver
ormolu work seen on 18th cen-
tury furniture.

BEAUTY
BUREAU

The girl who is proud of her
teeth uses a cosmetic toothpaste,
which colours the gums pink,
making the teeth look whiter.
The same firm now makes
peppermint and spearmint-
flavoured toothpaste and a new
green paste flavoured with
creme de menthe.

The girl who is proud of her
skin banishes large pores with
special pore grains and pore
paste.

The girl who is proud of her
hands, yet has to do housework,
will like a new dishcloth which
removes grease like lightning
and absorbs neither smells nor
grease. It can also be used for
cleaning paint or car washing.
To clean it, you just rinse it
under a tap.

TO tan or not to tan is a
question of taste. To
prevent tanning entirely, use
sun lotion lavishly; if you still
want to look tanned on the
beach, and yet stay white for
evening, use beach tan founda-
tion, which will even stand up
to sea bathing.

If you want to tan painlessly,
use sun tan oil all over your
body, or sunscreen lotion, either
tinted or invisible.

RIBBON
DEVELOPMENT

With the
best ribbon
select 'em in
the shops for
years, much
can be done
to freshen
old-fashioned
clothes. Lat-
est ideas from
Paris include
an out-size
bow in candy-
strapped taffeta
(right) to pin
on the shoul-
der or at the
waist of a plain
costume.
Floor-length
heavy moire
bands can
dress up an
office frock in
a matter of
minutes
(left).

DOUBLE-DUTY
DIAMONDS

DIAMONDS are replacing
the traditional row of
pearls in popularity. Diamond
stars appear on evening suit
afternoon frocks and
glitter in the hair by night.

But even diamonds these days
must be practical. Many of the
modern pieces have several uses.
Tiaras, which are coming back
into fashion for grand occasions,
divide to form dress clips and
brooches. Earrings can be
adapted for day wear or have
chandelier tassels added for
evenings.

The Queen has had many
pieces of her jewellery adapted
for several purposes wear. One
beautiful crown-cum-diadem
entirely of diamonds, including
the famous Koh-i-noor and the
second and third Stars of Africa,
converts from a blazing crown
to an elegant open diadem. The
Koh-i-noor itself is fitted so
that it can be removed and
worn as a brooch.

There's A
'Colour-Casting'
Technique

COLOUR Casting in the
cosmetic sphere is
divided into two categories—
Background Make-up and
Accent Make-up. Back-
ground make-up is founda-
tion and face powder.
Accent make-up is lipstick,
eye-make-up, rouge and
nail enamel.

The background make-up of
foundation and powder should
be determined by two things—
your skin tones and the colour
of your costume.

Skin tones are of two basic
types, sallow and florid. It's
simple enough to determine
your type since the "sallow"
implies a skin with too much
yellow and the "florid" a skin
that has too much pink pig-
mentation, giving a flushed
look to the face.

To counteract the sallow look
the Colour Casting Chart calls
for foundation and face pow-
der on the rosier tone to com-
pensate for the lack of natural
pink in the skin.

To meet the natural florid
skin one chooses a cool, cream-
ier hue of background make-
up.

COSTUME COLOUR

And now we come to the
second problem—the colour of
the costume. Certain costume
colours have a tendency to throw
off colour on the skin. Certain
shades of yellow and red, in
particular, have this tendency.
To counteract it, wear a shade
of make-up with more rose in
it when wearing yellow, and a
shade of make-up with a
freer, cooler tone when
wearing red.

And now we come to accent
make-up, which is determined
by costume, complexion, a sea-
son of the year, and time of
day.

With neutral costume colours
such as black, white, gray, and
beige the choice is just a mat-
ter of personal preference
unless a bright colour is intro-
duced as an accessory—when
your lipstick and nail enamel
must harmonize with the
strongest colour in your cos-
tume.

COMPLEXION FACTOR

Accent make-up is selected
secondarily with the complex-
ion in mind. After you have
selected the tone (blue, orange,
clear red) that will most ef-
fectively complement your cos-
tume, then thought should be
given to the value of depth that
is most becoming to you. A
dark brunette with vivid colour-
ing would wear a more intense
shade of the same tone that a
blonde would select, if they
were both wearing the same
costume.

The season of the year is
important, for in winter you
should compensate for the lack
of light by wearing richer,
deeper and usually bluer shades.
With summer sunshine and
light costume, the lighter,
clearer reds and sunny shades
are more effective.

TIME IMPORTANT

The time of day is important
too. Day and sunlight intensify
the blue so true reds or slightly
orange reds are best.
A red or yellow-red lip-
stick will wash out in the
evening because of the yellow
lights and appear sickly col-
our on the nails and lips.

SPORTS SPOTLIGHT

In-betweens

SLACKS and shorts in the
usual lengths are no longer
fashionable. Women are wear-
ing in-between lengths.

Slacks and jeans can be al-
tered easily to fall in with
these new styles.

Brief shorts, with cuffed
turn-ups, are first fashion choice
for the beach, but vary the
length according to your figure.

Wears brief shorts only if
your legs are straight, well
covered, and a good shape.

Bermuda-length shorts fitting
just above the knee are newest
and good to wear if your legs
are wide or your upper leg is
heavy.

Wear your shorts just below
the knees if you are shy of
displaying them. (Shorten a
pair of jeans to this new
length.)

If your legs are not straight,
wear long jeans fitting just
above the ankles.

Calf-length jeans should taper
narrowly at the bottom, like
lodhpurs.

Autumn thoughts

FASHION pointers for the
autumn—
Fur coats are being shown
with bat-wing sleeves. The new-
est fur stoles have small sleeves.

Soft fabrics are more popular
for cocktail dresses than last
year's stiff brocades, and pure
gold lames are being tailored
for early evening dresses.

Double-breasted reefer jackets
in yachting blue are being worn
with pencil skirts and children's
navy blue pants.

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

KEY TO THE BEDROOM...

MARGARET LEIGHTON, against the elegant background of her leisure hours, poses for this John French picture



Revealing a work-bench dressing table... gentle lights

★ IN HER BEDROOM with a country view, actress Margaret Leighton has fashioned herself a dressing-table that is twice as long as most.

What makes this the most elegant work-bench ever? Said Miss Leighton: "It's quite a simple idea. The top is a long wooden plank painted white and covered with glass. Drawers and legs are hidden under white brocade curtains—perfect for the country, but I have a feeling it would need a lot more washing in town."

The all-white trestle stretches the length of the wide window at Sand Barns, Ripley, near Woking, and takes everything a dressing-table should.

Venetian Touch

There is a table mirror with a carved frame ("I had that painted white to match the rest")... a shallow bowl of flowers to make a pretty reflection in the mirror... a collection of thin gold and glass Venetian scent bottles ("My husband and I bought those at an auction sale miles away from Venice") a lamp with a Chinese vase base big and bright enough to make-up by.

The curtaining at the end of the window makes a brilliant chintz-on-white-twill background.

Miss Leighton, star of "The Cocktail Party," poses in a dress to suit the room. The silk jersey material is of palest grey—the main colour of the room.

Another of her furnishing finds—a screen—is seen in the top picture. "It didn't look at all like that when my husband and I first saw it at a sale. We covered the panels with material to match the curtains, put some new glass in the small panes, and painted the woodwork white."

The hanging light, shaped like a birthday cake, in the second picture is covered with white brocade anglaise. "We have a glaring centre light, but we do like to be able to see. The piece stretched over the bottom is a good compromise, and makes for a soft light."



PICTURES BY JOHN FRENCH.

By the double bed covered in grey linen. Notice the corner of a wash basin fitted with a white roll round the bottom stands on a white-wood table with well-shaped legs. The shelf round the legs. "I'm always meaning to put curtains in a good compromise, and makes for a soft light."

Just why can't you sleep?

THOUGH the most natural thing in the world, sleep still remains something of a mystery. All medical men are familiar with the various bodily changes, such as a decrease in the rapidity of the heart beat and a lowering blood pressure, which occur during sleep, yet its true nature and its exact mechanism have never been fully explained.

In a practical way, however, we know a good deal as, for instance, that different people need different amounts of sleep, and that these requirements tend to grow less as the individual grows older.

We scarcely need a demonstration to prove that continued lack of sleep is harmful, producing such serious symptoms as unsteadiness, loss of muscular strength, fatigue and, finally, exhaustion. Thus, the person who fails to sleep at night and needs attention.

The ordinary victim of insomnia is unable to sleep because he cannot get rid of conscious thought when he goes to bed. He continues to turn over in his mind the events of the day, and, as a result, the brain cells remain active and sleep does not occur.

Individuals seem more likely to be asleep, he is unlikely to awaken until he has had some rest. Property employed, there is no danger of addiction to any of these drugs. If the proper drugs are selected and given in the right doses, they are entirely out of the system by the time the patient awakens in the morning. If, on the other hand, the patient worries about taking the drugs, they may lose their desired effect.

Many patients are sleepless because they are worried or have some sort of anxiety. Sleep may be impossible in such cases until the cause of the anxiety is removed, although, in these cases, also, the proper habituate may be helpful. Of course, anything of this kind must be used only on a physician's prescription.

Drugs, particularly the barbiturates, bromides, and alcohol also have a direct action in suppressing brain activity, and may have some usefulness in temporarily overcoming sleeplessness. Drugs which act over a long period of time usually are not necessary. Once the patient

is asleep, he is unlikely to awaken until he has had some rest. Property employed, there is no danger of addiction to any of these drugs. If the proper drugs are selected and given in the right doses, they are entirely out of the system by the time the patient awakens in the morning. If, on the other hand, the patient worries about taking the drugs, they may lose their desired effect.

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PRESS PHOTOGRAPHS

Copies of photographs taken by the South China Morning Post and Hong-Kong Telegraph Staff Photographers are on view in the Morning Post Building.

ORDERS BOOKED.

Learn How To Sew: Today we present the first of a series of articles on practical home sewing which will appear daily on our Woman's page.

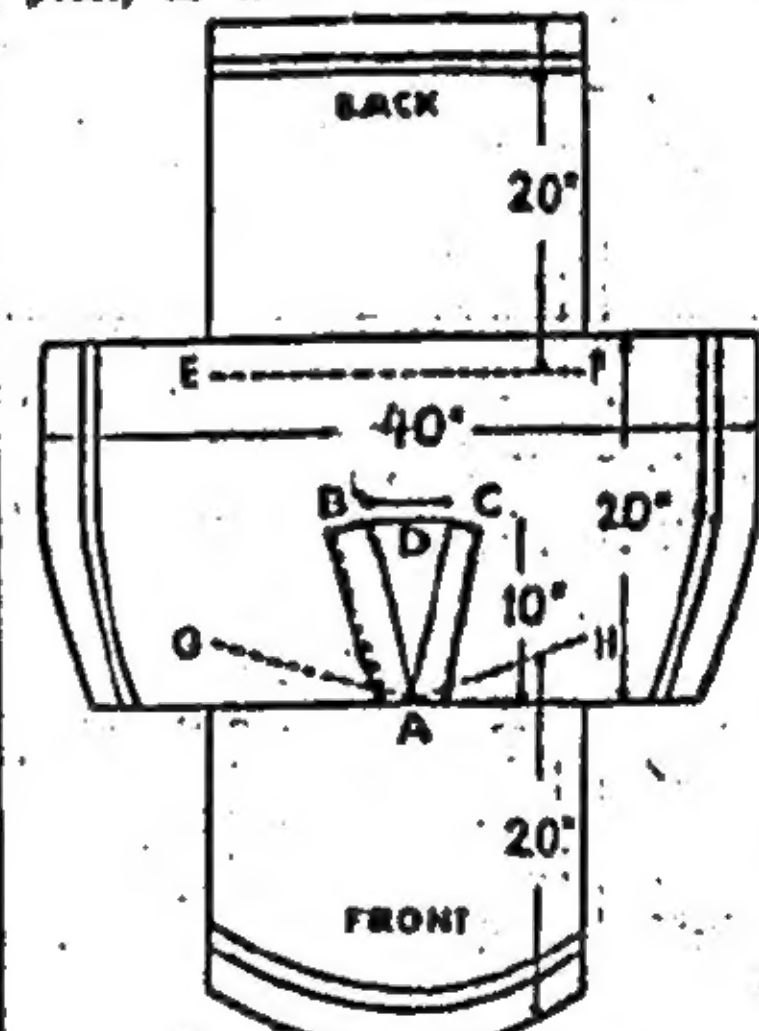
Your Sewing Scrapbook by Mary Brooks Picken



Terry Poncho for the Beach

THIS makes a practical poncho to wear over a bathing suit since it gives protection from sun and can be used as a towel afterwards.

Take 2 medium-weight terry cloth towels 20" x 40". Cut one towel in half crosswise to use for front and back section. At centre side of second towel, as at A, make a slash in half the width, then cut each side of this slash in 2", as at B and C. This is for the neck opening. Turn slashed part back 2". Turn raw edges in and stitch along edges as shown. Make narrow hem across the line D to finish back neckline. Take the towel that you cut in half and centre one cut edge 2" from back edge of shoulder piece, as at E and F. Stitch.

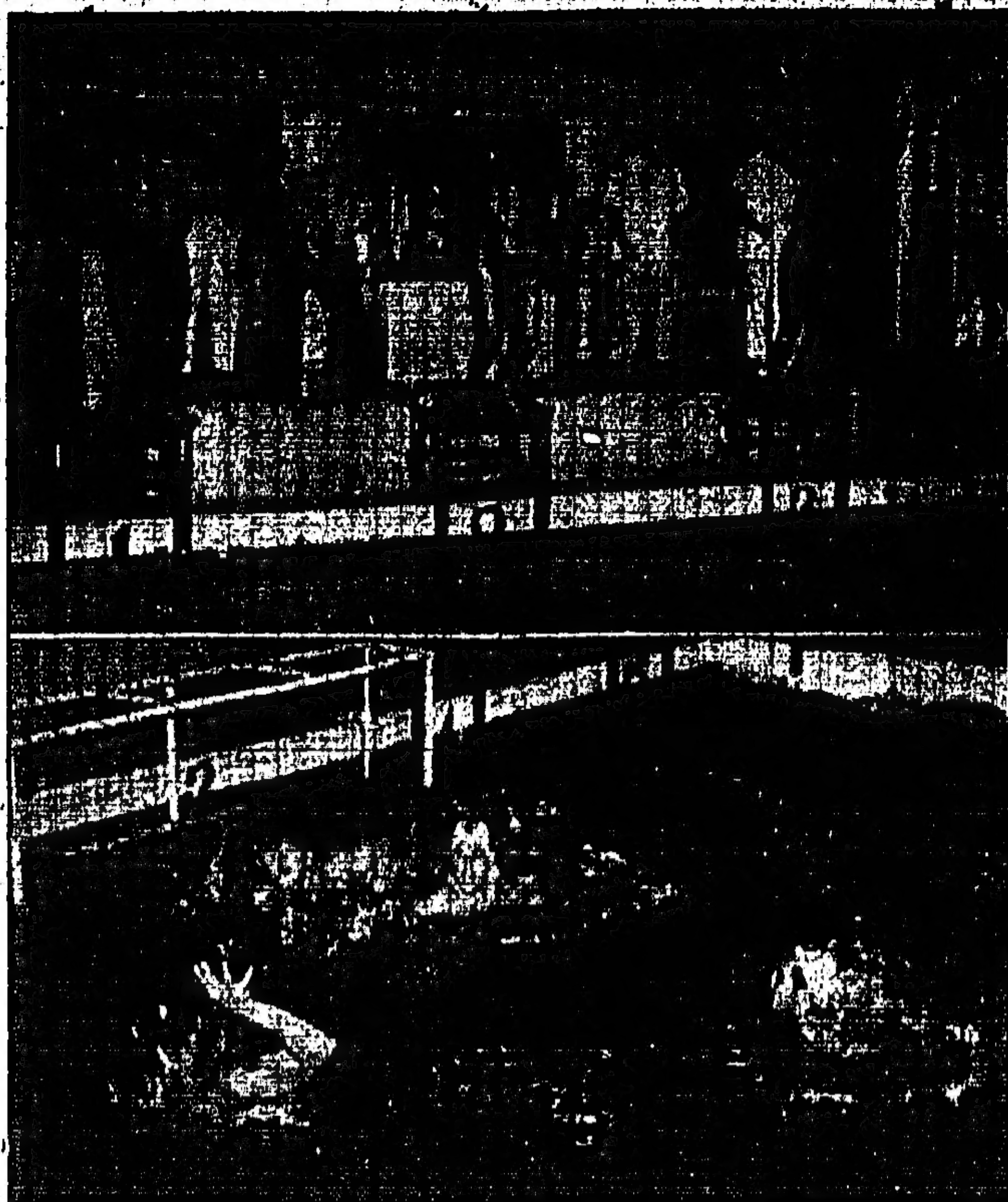


Monday: A Circular Skirt

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SCENES at the season's opening swimming gala at the Victoria Recreation Club last Saturday, when the new Fortuna Club were victors of the evening. Above are four Fortuna stars: from left — Tsui Hang, Cheung Kin-man, Cheung Chung-yue and William Teo. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

SCENES at the season's opening swimming gala at the Victoria Recreation Club last Saturday, when the new Fortuna Club were victors of the evening. Above are four Fortuna stars: from left — Tsui Hang, Cheung Kin-man, Cheung Chung-yue and William Teo. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



GROUP picture taken on the occasion of a dinner given by the Committee of the Po Leung Kuk in honour of Dr the Hon. S. N. Chau, the Hon. M. W. Lo, Mr Tang Shiu-kin, Mr Chung King-put, Mr Ma Tsui-chiu and Mr Kwok Chan, all recipients of honours recently. (Francis Wu)



PICTURE taken at the christening of Pamela Graco, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs A. C. Maxwell, which took place at St John's Cathedral last Saturday. (Ming Yuen)



AFTER the christening of Brian Cedric, son of Mr and Mrs Kenneth W. Catten, which took place last Sunday at St Joseph's Church. (Ming Yuen)



PICTURE taken at the birthday party for Mary Anne (centre), daughter of Inspector and Mrs H. J. Terrett. Mary Anne was one year old on July 5. (Ming Yuen)



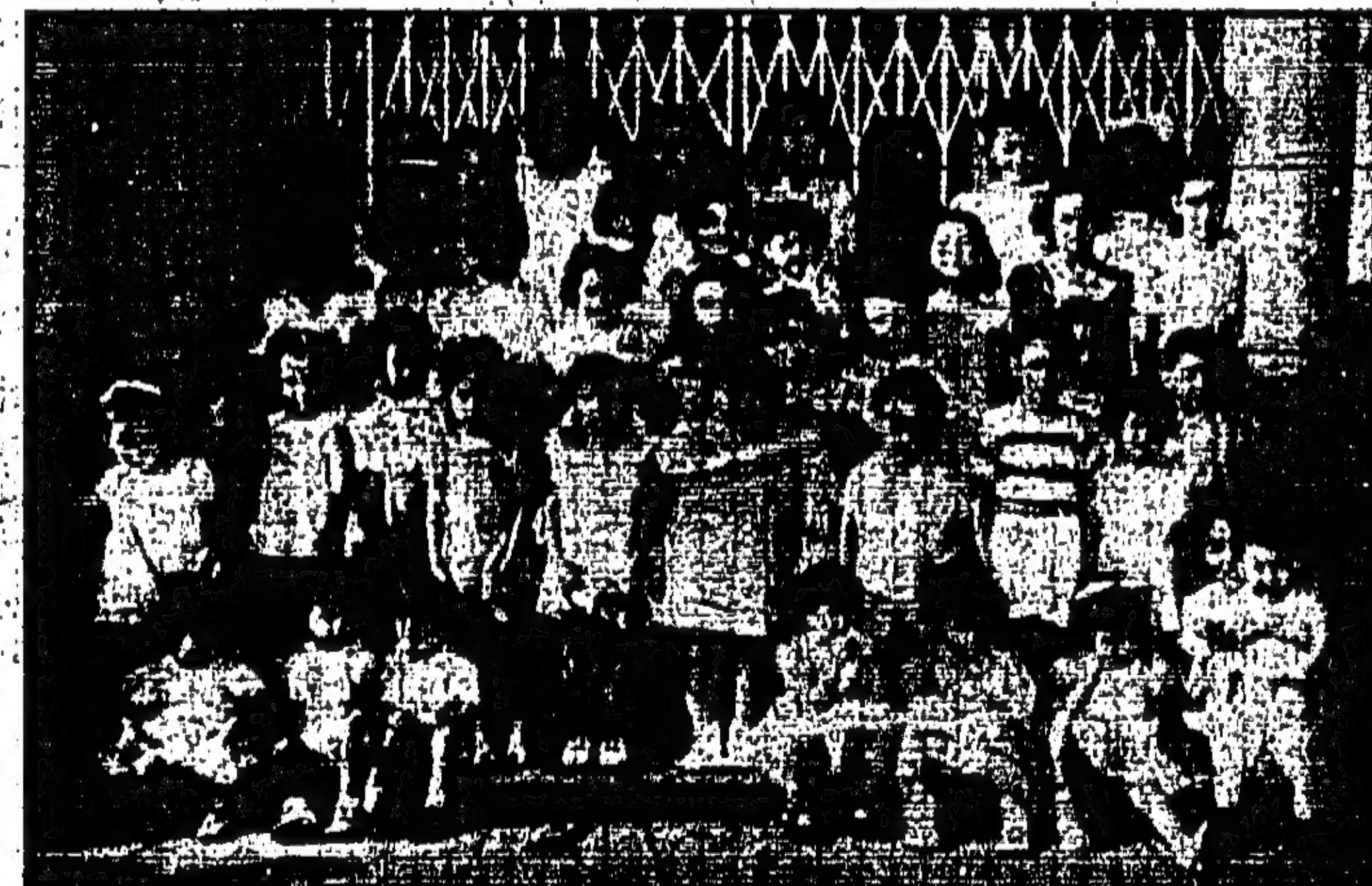
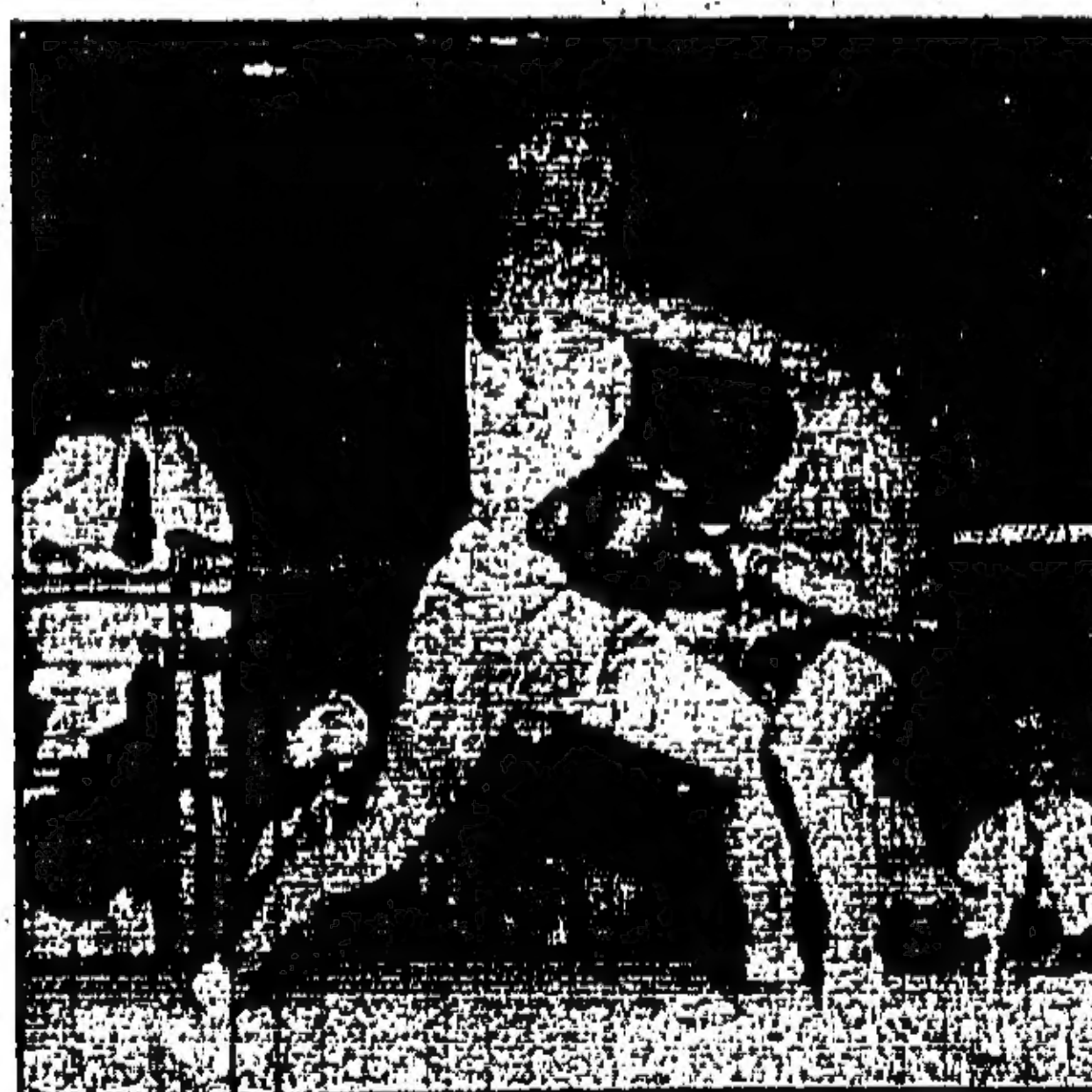
AFTER being knocked down by AB Moore, Ho Yat-sun ponders over his chances. Moore was given the k.o. decision. Above was one of the events on the charity boxing card at Carolina Hill last week. Below: Henry Wong, who lost on points, dodges a right from Ramsey Bucks. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Henry Leung and his bride, the former Miss Fanny Lo, after their wedding at the Roman Catholic Cathedral last week. (Ming Yuen)



MESSRS N. Brophy, F. W. Dalloy and J. R. Krane, delegates of the International Confederation of Free Trade Unions, at a press conference at Kai Tak airport on Monday when they passed through Hong-kong by plane on their way to Japan. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



FRIENDS of little Christine Ribeiro who attended her sixth birthday party on Monday. Christine is the daughter of Dr and Mrs G. A. V. Ribeiro. (Ming Yuen)



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LEFT: Dinner party given in honour of Mr. H. H. Horta (sixth from left), President of Muller and Phipps (Asia) Ltd. and Dayton, Price and Co., Ltd., on his recent visit to the Colony. (Mee Cheung)



PHONEY PEACE PARADE

World Copyright. By arrangement with Daily Herald.

Why America must not fail

by JOHN GORDON

OBVIOUSLY it is too early to estimate with any certainty whether the spark in Korea has lit a world conflagration. But I should think it unlikely.

Much depends, of course, on the swing of the battle. If Southern Korea should be completely overrun by the northern invaders (the task of America (and the United Nations) will be enormously heavier.

But, having accepted the challenge, America must achieve victory whatever the cost. If she did not, her prestige—and ours—across Asia and the Pacific would be shattered.

suffering, is in no mood for retreat.

If her satellite in Korea gets a punch on the nose and Russia decides to accept the situation, she will merely transfer her sabotage campaign and subversive activities elsewhere and avoid open war.

She will keep one trouble spot after another round her perimeter bubbling and boiling.

That has been her policy ever since the world war ended. It has paid her ample dividends.

And she will continue it until the Communist revolution succeeds or collapses.

Our Need

Risk Too Great? THEREFORE, the second point to remember is that even complete victory for America in Korea will not solve in the slightest degree the major problem shaking the world today.

RUSSIA, on the other hand, if she decides not to emerge from the shadows into the open war, can accept the check, as she accepted the check imposed by the Berlin air-lift. It seems most likely that she will.

Some say that the swift reaction of America must have surprised and dumbfounded her. I doubt that. It must always have been in her calculations.

More likely she was anxious to learn for future guidance just how far she could go. Having learned, she will know better how to play the next cards.

It seems improbable that she desires to become involved in open war. At least, not yet. Open war, which she knows means war to the death, is too great a risk. I do not think she is prepared to put her destiny to that gamble.

The Red Pot

UNTIL the last shot is fired in Korea there must be moments of high tension. We should be on our guard lest we make recurring crises more acute by loud and wild war talk.

But at least we should remember two facts. Communism is a revolution. Revolutions cannot stand still. They must either go forward or back.

And Communism, even with all the checks it is now

The plain fact is that we have put ourselves in a difficult situation by persistently neglecting to build up the strength of Britain and the Commonwealth as a separate and, maybe, at some stage, a decisive force between the two Powers dominating the East and the West.

In any conflict we must align ourselves with the West. There is no alternative open to us. But it will be bad for the world and disastrous for us if we ever lose our independence of judgment and action when crises develop. And we are moving that way.

We should see ourselves as the balance power, strong enough to be the decisive factor between peace and war at any moment of grave tension. And in the end the solid bridge between the erupting continents.

So, never failing to build our strength, we should at the same time put foremost among our policies the reaping of that wise statesmanship which for so many centuries gave us the leadership of the world.

The first obvious step is to take the control of foreign policy out of the hands of a Secretary of State whom failing health confines almost perpetually to a hospital bed.

—(London Express Service)

And so life starts again for Tomy...

WHEN 17-year-old boy seaman TONY POTTER fell wounded on the deck of H.M. sloop Black Swan in the Yangtze River just over a year ago, it seemed that worthwhile life had ended for him.

Shell splinters from a Chinese Communist shore battery had severed his spinal cord. On regaining consciousness he learned he would be permanently paralysed from the waist down. "A paraplegic," doctors called him.

Ill as Tony was then it took him six months to learn the full horror of what being a paraplegic may mean.

Though he could never move his legs at will, they were continually jerking in violent spasms which stopped him sleeping. Terrible wounds developed wherever his body pressed on those areas of skin no longer properly supplied with nerves.

He became as emaciated as the worst Belsen victims.

CONGA DOES IT

YET, when I saw him recently in Stoke Mandeville (Bucks) Hospital, he

was working cheerfully at a carpenter's bench and looking forward to walking into his Birmingham home.

The doctor into whose care Tony was transferred has devised an astonishingly successful system for restoring people with severe spinal injuries to near-normal life.

He gets them to walk by teaching them the hip-throwing steps of the conga. After months of practice this over-developed muscular sense is normally used for walking. So his patients eventually move about in a series of stiff-legged steps which give them enough independence to look after themselves.

This doctor, who has already rescued more than 400 men and women from what he calls "the human scrap-heap," is a lubby, chain-smoking, ex-German refugee called LUDWIG GUTTMANN.

HIS FIVE STAGES

BEFORE he went to Britain from Dresden's Jewish Hospital in 1939 he was already well known medically for his ingenious "hot-box," which enables doctors to determine the exact extent of a patient's paralysis.

(The patient lies in the hot-box with grey powder sprinkled over his naked body. When the heat is turned on those parts of the skin still supplied with active nerves turn red as sweat moistens the dye. Areas where the glands are paralysed remain grey.)

But it is through his Stoke Mandeville work on war victims, which he started for the Government six years ago,

that Dr. Guttman has achieved international fame, bringing him invitations to teach his methods in France, Belgium, Holland, Israel, and South America.

His success with paralysed people, rejected by other doctors as hopeless, springs from that typically German side of his character which demands meticulous attention to detail.

He treats the crippled sick men and women now sent to him from hospitals throughout Britain in five stages:—

1 With blood transfusions and special feeding he gets them back into good physical shape. He heals pressure wounds by having his patients turned over every hour day and night for months. He gives them his own bubbling enthusiasm for life.

Then, by means of an alcohol injection treatment which he devised, he stops the uncontrollable muscle spasms. This enables the patients to sit up in wheel-chairs. Without it the spasms would throw them to the ground.

2 He strengthens their muscles by exercise on a tandem bicycle. The patients sit down above the bed. With the feet strapped to one set of pedals a patient can operate the other pedals with his hands.

Then Guttman shows them how to develop new muscles for balancing, by extending, to front of a mirror. After this they take up archery, wheel-chair, netball, and other outdoor games.

3 Next he shows them how to walk with the conga rhythm, first between parallel bars, then on sticks, finally with only the support of lightweight splints.

4 Instructors then teach every patient a trade. Tony is learning carpentry. Pretty 16-year-old Marie, who is partly recovering the use of her legs seven years after her spine was injured by a bomb, is taking up engraving.

Formerly unskilled labourers have become draughtsmen. Others have developed into expert clock-makers. Some have studied law, learned languages.

5 Finally the doctor finds them jobs. Two out of every three patients he has treated are in full-time work. Many of them are supporting families.

THEY MARRY....

SOME have even found wives through their infirmity—they married their own. Guttman's grey eyes shone behind his rimless glasses when he showed me the wedding picture of the nurse he "gave away" as bride to a paralysed Army officer.

Rightly, the doctor gives much of the credit for his successes to the patients themselves. His treatment cannot be effective unless a patient makes and sustains a tremendous effort of will.

But without Guttman's ingenuity and persistence Tony Potter and the 100 other rescued people I saw at Stoke Mandeville would still be hopeless wrecks.

—(London Express Service)

WHAT'S GOING ON

by EPHRAIM HARDCASTLE

LONDON. DANCING highlight of the 1950 season comes when about 1,000 guests go to Buckingham Palace for an "evening party."

It is a less formal affair than the full state Court Balls of former days.

Many young people are invited, as well as the Diplomatic Corps, Government and Opposition leaders, and other distinguished persons.

Last year the King and Queen danced with their guests till 4 o'clock.

But many older people left around midnight for the King has relaxed the old rule which decreed that no one should leave before the Sovereign had retired.

It is a brilliant scene. All the men (except, in the past, Mr. Aneurin Bevan) wear full evening dress, spangled with stars, sashes, and medals. And most women buy new dresses; family tiaras and heirlooms come out of their strong boxes for the night.

Who on these occasions, wearing the most magnificent jewellery? I am told that the Duchess of Buccleuch takes the prize for the older generation, the Duchess of Rutland for the younger.

Well served

DINING in a Soho restaurant one night, I came across more tennis champions than I have ever seen in one spot, outside Wimbledon.

American stars Louise Brough and Margaret du Pont sat with Kelsey Sturges and Kay Tuckey. Tony Stollman and his wife were at another table. Before I had finished my meal Doris Hart, Pat Todd, and Eric Sturges had joined the throng.

This was too much for coincidence.

The root of the matter goes back 25 years, when Turn-born Walter Persone was head waiter of the old Embassy Club. Among his distinguished clientele, which included the Duke of Windsor and the late Duke of Kent, were many sportsmen. Tennis champions Nigel Sharpe and Richard Ritchie (now secretary of Queen's Club) often went there as guests.

Then Persone opened a restaurant of his own. Sharpe and Ritchie were among the first of his customers, and took along their Wimbledon friends.

Thus, it is that, every summer, the world's most famous tennis players flock to a little restaurant in Soho.

Early birds

LONDON'S SCIENCE MUSEUM has a new and exciting display, an exhibition of flying machines, from gas balloon to supersonic jet.

Surely the men who devised and flew these early relics must be as defunct as the cave men? Not so. They are wearing well.

First—Lord Brabazon of Tara. There is nothing of the



THE DUCHESS OF RUTLAND

Ancient British about him. As he talked to me in his Berkeley Square office, it was hard to believe that he was the man who, 42 years ago, ordered a tangle of wires, cane, and fabric to be put together in the form of a kite and won £1,000 by flying it over a circular course of one mile.

"A tricky plane to handle, that," he said, pointing to a photograph of himself at the controls. "And that pig sitting beside me—that was the first pig that ever went flying."

Taught Navy

AFTER Lord Brabazon, Sir Francis McClean, the father of naval aviation. He too started flying in 1908, ordered three of the first six Whitt machines built in this country and taught four naval officers to fly.

That cheerful old gentleman with whom I drank a glass of port in the old-fashioned dignity of a London club had forged the first link in a chain which led, at that very moment, to the Chinese Seas, where an aircraft carrier steamed towards Korea with 82 jet fighters and light bombers aboard.

One more grand old man of aeronautics I spoke to that day—tail, spy Colonel Harry DeLacombe, who retired from the Royal Navy in 1932 and used to go ballooning in a top hat and frock coat.

When, in 1907, he joined The Times as first-ever air correspondent, his naval and military colleagues complained to the editor that he was "presiding the Service" by attributing strategic importance to aerobatics.

Wrong turning

ARTISTS are expected to be impractical and unconventional. Royal Academicians made good use of this privilege when they held an evening reception.

The queue of arriving guests, tail-coated and evening gowned, twined interminably through the vaults. It even passed, on its wanderings, through the Ladies' Cloak Room.

I do not know whether Mr. Attlee, a guest of honour, underwent the full ordeal. When I saw him upstairs he looked like a man who has had an unhappy experience.

Perhaps he had merely caught sight, unexpectedly, of Dame Laura Knight's picture of Princess Elizabeth.

—(London Express Service)



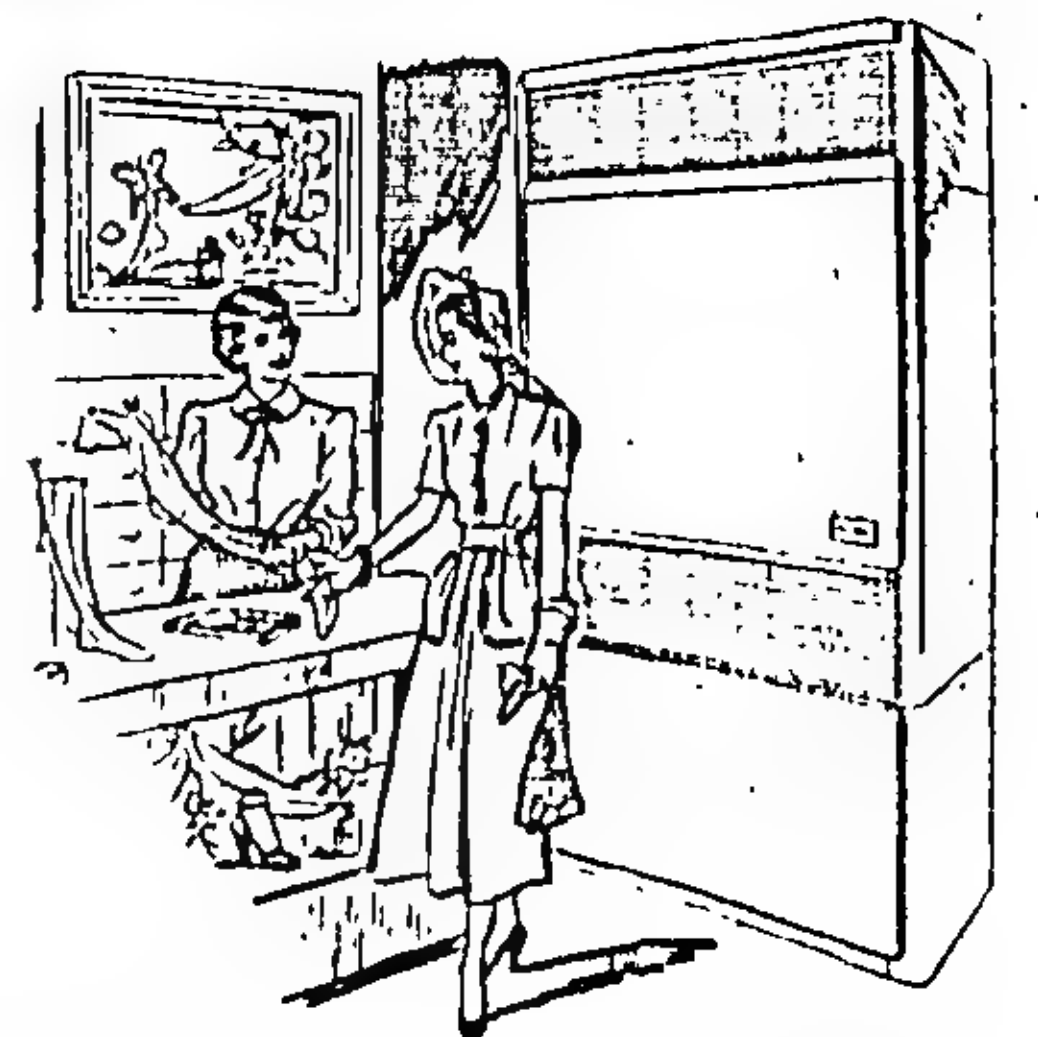
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Machines help with baby now

From HENRY LOWRIE

NEW YORK.

WHEN groups of British war brides flew home with their children from America it meant only a holiday for them.

But airline officials and architects saw so much more in their flight that they are designing new luxury airports.

First of them was opened in Baltimore.

Because of the tremendous increase in the number of baby passengers, it features a nursery with all sorts of machines. They will hand out new nappies, mix baby's food, replace lost or broken bottles, or sterilise the dirty ones.

There are private rooms for adults, who may have a shower and snatch 40 winks in bed between plane connections.

Business men have a conference room big enough to hold 75. They can even throw a party, have a full dinner, and let guests dance in an open-air theatre.

★

POLITICS: America's South, which does not like President Truman, has given him another rebuff. North Carolina nominated lawyer Wills Smith as candidate for the Senate. He campaigned as an opponent of Truman's "Fair Deal."

★ ★ ★

COMPETITION: New York, always jealous of London's claim to be the world's biggest city, is hoping to take away its title. Incomplete census figures published today show New York's population almost at 8,000,000. Greater London's is 6,300,011. And it is carefully pointed out that New York's area is only 359 square miles, against London's 693.

★ ★ ★

GLAMOUR: A chain of New York restaurants which has been steadily dropping business has started a beauty course for its waitresses, to bring back customers "and give them an appetite." Their biggest problem—core feet. Said Beatrice Miller, professional beauty, hired to glamourise them: "At home, walk without shoes."

One more shrewd boy takes the lid off

TO all the hopefuls who will burden his Majesty's mails to London publishers with their "as yet unpublished work" a word: If you want to write a winner, lift the lid off something—politics, a profession, what you will. Show the cash customers what brews up underneath.

Dr Cronin used this infallible formula when he wrote hard words on Harley—street. So did Frederic Wakeman when performing a similar service for American advertising in "The Lucksters."

Sinclair Lewis gives his readers under-cover stuff about backward American politics; and the Inland Revenue here benefits richly by Nigel Balchin's knowledge of the back-room Ministry methods.

War, Norman Mailer turns round the other side of the medal in "The Naked and the Dead." And Tom Lea ("The Brave Bulls") scares you with the stomach-churning fear of the bullfighters in their sordid, sweaty world of blood and sweat, when the earth trembles with the roar of the crowd and the venom of the bulls.

FLUORESCENT...

THE obliging lid comes off again. It is, I think, a welly sad American writer with a handful of shrewdly and American novels behind him.

He writes in "THE PRICE IS RIGHT"—of the hard, fluorescent world of American news syndicates. These firms buy up the work of columnists, cartoonists, and others of the easy phrase, the polished pen-and-ink, and sell their work to new papers and magazines from the Gulf to the Golden Gate.

Henry Cade, poised on the edge of 30, mildly unhappy in his second-drawer job at Vinny and Jaxon, has lost Luce. "The Price is Right," by Jerome Weidman (Hammond, Hammond and Co., Ltd., 10s. 6s.).



Jerome Weidman

by JAMES LEASOR

the girl he wanted to marry, to his boss. His fortunes (and his firm's) twist on the moths of their top strip-cartoonist, one Buzz Wapling. This artist slips out and dines up with their greatest rival. At V. and J's chaos and darkness reign and all is night. Then Cade manages to sign up an intellectual farmhand called Wally Pohl to produce a regular piece (called, naturally enough, "John's Aunt"). This is an open letter, we assure you, to a Joe affair. It becomes a fabulous success.

RISE IN STARS

CADE is anxious to wrangle into a top-drawer job, uses Pohl as a lever to propel him up into a partnership. He fancies himself as the great executive, the big star, the Man of Tomorrow. Says Luce sadly: "You think what you're doing is easy. You think it's just a matter of getting tough and making people toe the line until they have over what you want. . . . My God, but you'll learn."

Cade learns, Machiavelli-like, too late. He has gambled his life, his friendships, his security, on this one smart move. Then the incredible happens: Burrough Wood moving to Dunstons; the two rival firms merge.

Cade dashes off into the country to see Pohl, to try to persuade him to expose the folly of a merger. But Pohl (despite a smooth, green roadster, smart clothes and other pleasant wages of a profitable sin) is still a countryman at heart. He is busy tending a sick bull. The animal forces him. He dies.

MORE than one man dies. The future for bright-boy Cade dies with him. Ahead lie the grey, hopeless years. Once more he is the hired hand, the man who couldn't quite. . . .

He talked slowly, keeping his head down, as though the only thing that mattered was to retrace his steps exactly as he had come, without leaving any further disfiguring marks in the road.

Author Weidman, a one-time lawyer, pegs out his plot with the pretty precision of the prosecution putting its case. He does more than satirise. He offers in Cade, the frog who would be a business bull, an example for others moved by too much ambition.

And if these men do succeed what then?

"In that vast desert of shame on which they had risen to fame and fortune they felt the need for an oasis of reality, a small place in which they could pause and relax for a while and allow their desecrated consciences to absorb the forgotten moisture of integrity."

IT'S A MARKET

WEIDMAN is no newcomer to the lid-lifting literary land. When he was only 25 he produced a polished and cynical novel about the rise of a polished and cynical operator in New York's clothing trade.

He followed this with another drapery exposé: "What's in it for me?"

What's in it for Weidman now is a seat among the successful anti-Mammon prophets, who hate the system that provides them with conveniently rich things to hate.

Weidman, the American Norman Corwin, has his own cynical, cloakroom philosophy. "A man who slept with his secretary was in the same position as a man who built his house on a windy hill. If he decided later that he didn't like that much breeze, there was one thing he could do. He could go away from there."

Or: "It was impossible to tell her or anyone else that human beings were not like bookends, that even the best matched pairs could not experience identical emotions." This is all here. The whispered office rumours, the telephones that ring but who's to answer, the little men in the big jobs and the big men in their shirt sleeves.

—(London Express Service)



Now here's a woman you are sure to hate



GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON reviews the 'NEW BOOKS'

THE WIDOW. By Susan Yorke. John Lehman. 9s. 6d. 216 pages.

THIS is not so much a novel as a prolonged essay on love, written by somebody who dislikes it. The author, Susan Yorke, an American living in Buenos Aires, has a remarkable virtuosity in the analysis of emotion. She uses her gift to "analyse" a character, "the widow," to selfish, scheming and cold-blooded, that she would be one of the most odious women in fiction. If only it were possible to regard her as a human being at all.

But Susan Yorke has done her work too well. Carried away by an almost personal hatred for her "heroine," she has created not a wicked woman, but a malignant machine. This is the story of a middle-aged woman's diabolical destruction of the young man whom she has captivated. The widow (her name is never divulged from start to finish) tells it herself in a mood of naive self-applause.

"See," she says in effect, "how brilliantly I have converted love into a form of long-term planning! Observe how skillfully I, a wealthy woman, fashionable and forty, ensnare this youth on whom my possessive fancy has alighted! Watch me play with this poor wretch so that even his infidelities, of which he is so ridiculously proud, are in fact dictated by my wishes! Wait and admire how neatly I despatch the victim when the appropriate moment arrives!"

In surroundings of "gracious living" (i.e. cocktail parties, swimming pool, fashionable concerts) in a South American city, the widow marks down for the measure passion she calls "love," a weak, good-looking young lawyer. She is

astute enough to see that marriage to him would be a tactical blunder. No! The only satisfactory end to the grisly amour will be the young man's destruction.

This the widow brings about by a variety of cunning devices. For instance, she makes his niece (whom she has selected for him) so jealous that the girl runs off with the young man's best friend. Finally, he is driven to suicide when the widow smashes the Ming vase that he regards as his "good luck" piece.

And what happens then? What happens when the cat has at last killed the mouse? "My mind," says the widow in her grand way, "is a dreary realm that lacks a sovereign." In simpler language, she is bored. Anybody interested in love as an experiment in deep freezing might care to try this grim but talented novel.

SUSAN YORKE spent childhood in China and India; studied political science in New York; went to South America in United States foreign service; married, lives in Buenos Aires.

EVERY MAN A PENNY. By Bruce Marshall. Constable. 12s. 6d. 512 pages.

A GOOD man and an unpromising life. Not very promising ingredients for a longish novel. In fact, it is only Bruce Marshall's humour, prejudice, faith and humanity that keep this book diversely alive. It is plain from the word "no" that the Abbe Gaston will never get anywhere in the Church. For one thing, he is too indiscreet, and for another, he is a shade too sympathetic towards sinners. Often he wishes that "the Lord had made Christianity a little easier or at least allowed a handicap to bad players." These are not the sentiments of the successful churchman.

Apart from one excursion to South America (where painful irregularities have been reported: priests smoking cigars in the confessional, etc.), the abbe spends the whole of his life in Paris, where the church of St. Clovis strives piously to win over the congregation of St. Remy, which in holy emulation tries to sneak back its errant flock. The abbe takes no part in this competition. He lives, with his cats, in a flat above a kept woman and watches France going to the devil.

The 'too-frank' letters of James Joyce

Books and persons

I LEARN that the James Joyce exhibition, big Paris success in the autumn, is being brought to London by the Institute of Contemporary Arts, will open, early February, in the National Book League's gallery.

In time for it, John Lane is publishing January 12, the first cheap edition in this country of Ulysses (18s.).

When, during the war, Joyce fled from Paris to Switzerland, leaving unpaid rent, his landlord auctioned his effects—except those snatched beforehand by friends.

Pictures went for the price of their frames. Many items thus dispersed have been recovered. Joyce's Jewish helper, Leon, deported by the Germans, even eluded an "underground" return to rescue certain unsold reminders from the flea—was discovered and shot. One sealed parcel of letters too frank for contemporary publication, rests with the Dublin National Library, not to be opened till 50 years hence. But Patricia Hutchins James Joyce (Dublin), due in the spring from Falcon Press, will throw new light on the subject.

—(London Express Service)

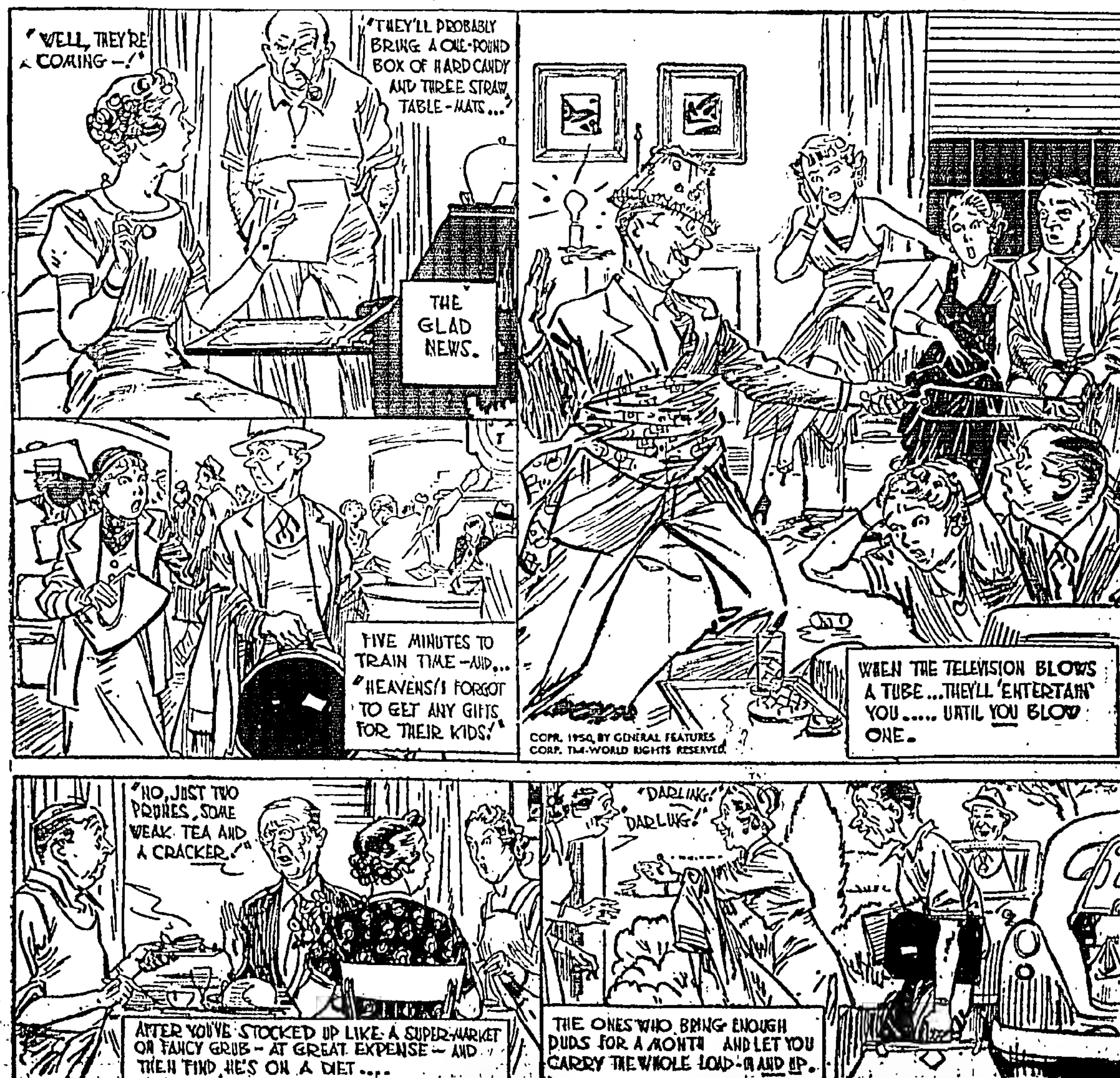
Lawrence, T. S. Eliot Ezra Pound, Inter Wells, Norman Douglas, Eddie Marsh and Maugham helped and influenced him. With Marguerite Stein he wrote the play French for Love.

From all this a frank study of the restles Twenties should emerge. Another war book success is "The Naked and the Dead," Publisher Wingate says he has sold 70,000 copies and expects 65,000 by Christmas.

"The youngest old man I have ever known," says Eleanor of the phrase, "Of course, D. H. Lawrence was a genius, but Joseph Jefferson, an American actor, she has written a foreword to his autobiography, appearing shortly in Reinhardt and Evans' Theatre Library under a new title. Rip Van Winkle, his most famous role.

Patrick Bar, whose forthcoming first novel, "Faster! Faster! (Eye and Spottiswoode)" will attract much attention by its very original theme and treatment; is an officer of the Surrey County Council in his early thirties. His first title for it, "Train," was anticipated by a translated Russian novel published a few months back. —(London Express Service)

VIGNETTES OF LIFE



Friday to Monday

By KEMP STARRETT



Alan Hoby Reports:

THE PROMOTERS ARE NOW ALL CHASING GUSSIE MORAN

Plans for the "biggest-ever" all-professional lawn tennis tournament at Wimbledon this autumn envisage Gorgeous Gussie Moran, Wimbledon's uncrowned glamour queen, as one of the star attractions.

Will Gussie turn professional? I hear that the promoters are chasing her with a number of propositions which should certainly not harm her bank-balance—if she accepts...

When I asked her at Wimbledon if she would be likely to hurl away her amateur halo, she gave a non-committal shoulder shrug and said:—

"I can't even answer that now. It depends on too many things."

The blue-eyed, black-haired Miss Moran, who was wearing a new white blouse, skirt and plain trousers, didn't reveal to me what those "things" might be.

But any professional promoter who happened to be around the Glamorous Gussie possesses in rich abundance that one asset which all promoters of commercial sport dream about.

The customers adore her. Gussie is not the greatest woman tennis player. Doris Hart, Louise Brough, Mrs. du Pont and possibly even Wimbledon's No. 2 glamour girl, delightful Nancy Chaffee, rank ahead of her in sheer technical ability.

But whenever she plays, she jams 'em in. The crowd stamped to see her. And, of course, when she concentrates, she can beat all but the first five or six of the world's women.

I would not be surprised to see her turn pro—if the right offer comes along.

A deluge of dollars, or even of English pound notes, is a delightful and often irresistible sight.

And Gertrude Augusta Moran is a smart—as well as a charming—girl.

For Brazilian Footballers:

Money Beyond The Dreams Of Avarice

By JOHN MACADAM

Rio De Janeiro.

It is impossible to have any idea of how Soccer has grown into a big-money game—money beyond the dreams of avarice—until you see it operated here.

Brazilians assure me that their players, if they win the World Cup, will get not only a £1,200 present, but with fees for advertising beer, soft drinks, and all sorts of things, to say nothing of private gifts from wealthy businessmen, they will be on to more like £10,000 a man.

Furthermore, each player is likely to be given some civil service job that will set him up for life.

Realisation of these inducements has spurred England officials here to a belated statement that the English players had been told at the start of the tour that if they won the Cup they would be "well looked after."

This "looking after" appears intended to have been in the region of a preliminary £1,000 for the Cup-winning, with an additional percentage of the profits accruing from the final series.

But, personally, I give no credence whatever to suggestions that the England players could have earned themselves as much as £10,000.

The FA have campaigned for years for the payment to national players of no more than a £20 match fee, and, though they are forced by the lavish spending in Rio to think again, it does not seem likely they will think that hard.

It would be a complete reversal of FA policy. The question is not only whether to meet the rough-tough Continental and Latin American Soccer with the same stuff—the Brazilians almost always play their clean game—or stick to our Corinthian style, but also whether they should compete in the inducements race.

REPERCUSSIONS

This Rio stay will most certainly have repercussions back home when the players talk of conditions here.

Though the man from Bogota failed to make any impression on our boys, they cannot but help notice the difference in lavishness for players compared with English conditions.

There is money here for any attractive touring European club, and money for the players. A single match would show almost as much return as some British League sides could draw in a season.

The odd reaction here is that the saddest people—apart from the British colony, president and unofficially by a genial retired businessman, Stewart Harvey from Kingswear, Devon—are the Brazilians.

They are as baffled by our defeats as we are ourselves and they do not accept them as anything but fukes.

To other nationals who criticise us they point to the ocean and say: "Go and take a walk and don't stop until your hair floats."

(London Express Service)

FORCING BACK-PLAY

At Lord's I saw English cricket take a hiding. I saw the galvanic, likeable West Indians teach our boys a couple of cricket fundamentals we are in danger of forgetting.

1. They have taught us the value of forcing back-play as distinct from a defensive pushing-away of the ball off the back foot.

When Clyde Walcott platted those shots through the covers and straight-drove the spinners smack to the boundary, he showed us what any leading county batsman worth his cap should be able to do.

2. Walcott, Weekes, and Worrell gave us an even more precious reminder of past glories when they went out and cleared our slow stuff. They used their feet—one, two, three, four—to get to the pitch.

They never stood at the crease like petrified statues, as if a couple of hands had come out of the ground and grabbed both feet....

WONDERFUL SEASON

Joe Davis, whom I met in a London club last week, has had a wonderful season.

At 49 he has been producing some superb cueismanship. He has mesmerised both opponents and spectators.

This has been Joe's most successful season since he retired. He has twice beaten his brother, Fred Davis, the ex-champion.

Also among the victims are Walter Donaldson, the current title-holder, George Chenier, Sidney Smith, George Chenier, Peter Mann, and young Pulman, who many believe will be as good as the Master himself some day.

HE DIETED

Not bad for a man in his fiftieth year. How has he done it?

"I felt I was getting just a little bit soft," Joe told me. "I dieted. I took massage. I lost 10 lbs. in six weeks. And I trained. I practised several hours on my own table each day."

"Finally I went to work—to win. There is only one way to do that—intense application."

That is the winning answer in every branch of sport—intense application.... Individually.... Initiative.

THE DODDS CASE

Jack Dodds, famous international centre forward, has been expelled from the Football League. I am not surprised.

If anything was certain in this whole fantastic Bogota business it was that Dodds would be the one to catch the lash of the League's displeasure.

I don't often agree with the League. Again and again I have lashed the League clubs for failing to pay our footballers what they are worth. And I shall go on doing so until they do.

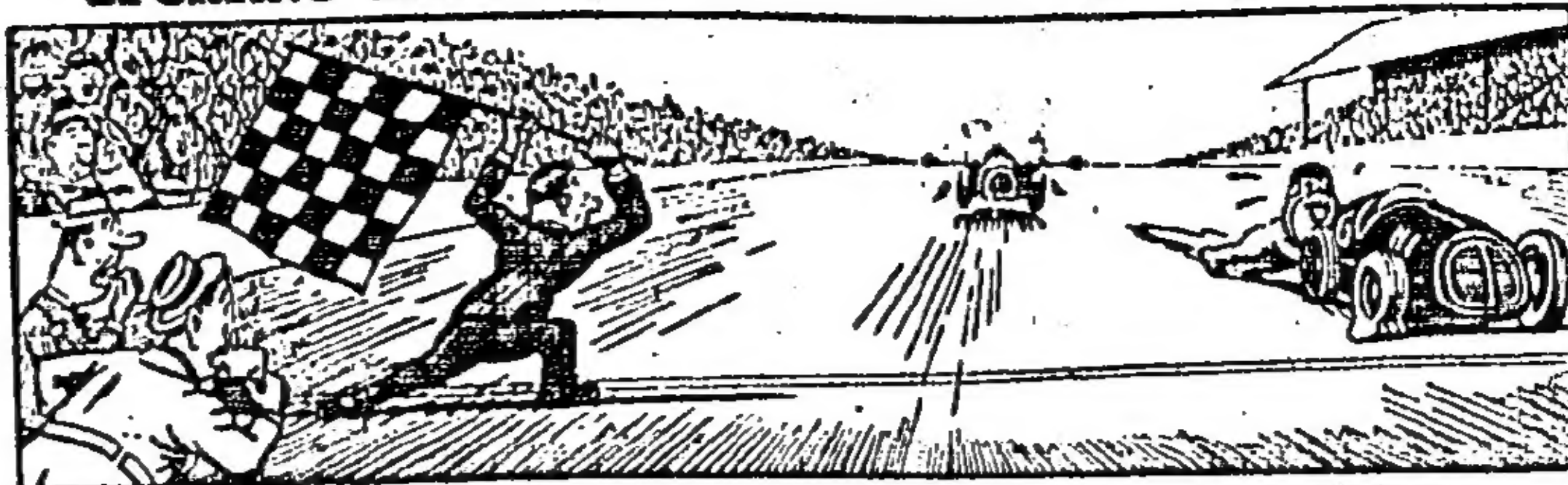
But Dodds knew what he faced. By acting as the English agent for Bogota's Millionarios Club, Dodds broke Rule 67, which says: "Any club player... guilty, directly or indirectly, of inducing a registered player of another League club to leave, for any purpose whatsoever, the club for which he is registered, shall be deemed guilty of misconduct and be liable to be expelled and fined, etc...."

I like Dodds personally, but he surely can't be surprised at what has happened now.

(London Express Service)

SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



"The Outside Of A Horse Is Good For The Inside Of A Man"

"The outside of a horse is good for the inside of a man." This is the brisk philosophy of a Welshman who is restoring some of Britain's lost prestige in the sporting world.

To start the story where it begins, one must picture a POW camp at Kassel, in World War II.

There a group of British officers, "with nothing else to do," made plans for a team of horse-jumpers to win world championships.

Today Lieut.-Colonel Harry Llewellyn (who was in Africa with Montgomery when the plan was drawn) is fulfilling more dreams than ever came to those bored prisoners.

Europe's show rings are being thrilled this summer by his dashing and superb displays of horsemanship. By their victory at Lucerne, his team became the undisputed champions of Europe.

Continental vices as the colonel's men enter the ring.

"Now for another act of British aggression," says Llewellyn cheerily. "They were telling us we do better on bicycles."

Now, with export orders for British horses rising, success is the work of two men, Llewellyn and Lieut.-Colonel M. P. Ansell, D.S.O., chairman of the British Show Jumping Association and late of Kassel prison camp.

Ansell says that Llewellyn, tall, handsome, 38, has the mind for international sport. "Absolute pace and sporting, but he goes in to win."

Llewellyn has been in the saddle since he was four, and sits it like a centaur. He is the second son of the late Sir David Llewellyn, South Wales colliery owner, and it was because of a colliery horse that the colonel became interested in jumping.



L.L. Col. Llewellyn

"OVER-AND THROUGH"

"He was a heavy gold dun," says Llewellyn. "We called him 'Over-and-through.'"

"I took him round the local shows, and he either went right over the top of the fence—or through it."

WHERE DID ALL THESE TROPHIES COME FROM?

By STEVE SNIDER

All followers of sport are familiar with the Ryder, the Davis, the Curtis, the Stanley and the Wightman Cups and with the Harmsworth Trophy. The names are those of the donors.

But who these donors were and why they gave their names to the trophies that mean so much in the world of sport today have been very nearly forgotten by our present generation.

So here are some notes on the men and women behind the trophies to eagerly sought.

The Davis Cup for world tennis supremacy was put into play in 1900. Dwight F. Davis, then a Harvard student and a tennis player with a wicked left hand style, donated the trophy to stir up interest in the tennis. He twice played on the United States team himself. Later Secretary for War and a Major-General in World War II, he died in 1945.

The Stanley Cup, the professional hockey prize, came of a Briton visiting Canada. Seeing players betting each other dizzy just for the fun of it, he decided that they should play for more than love of the game. He got in touch with a friend in England, Lord Stanley, who sent \$50 for a prize. The sum went into the Stanley Cup.

The Ryder Cup for the professional golf series between the United States and Britain was donated by a Briton too. The late Samuel Ryder, a seed merchant who engaged a private chauffeur to take him to the golf course, put up the trophy in 1927 after Mitchell and a few fellow Britons had triumphed on American soil in an informal get-together the previous year.

The Walker Cup for the amateur golf series between the United States and Britain was presented by George Herbert Walker, then President of the United States Golf Association, who went to Scotland for a meeting on golf rules in 1920 and got the idea there for a match between the two nations. The cup was first competed for the following year. Mr Walker is still living.

The Wightman Cup for the tennis series between the United States and Britain was presented by Mrs. Hazel Hotchkiss Wightman, one of the early great players of the game, who put it up for competition in 1923 and played herself a few times on the American team. She lives in Boston and still plays tennis.

The Curtis Cup for the golf series between women of the United States and Britain was presented by Harriet and Margaret Curtis of Boston. Harriet Curtis was American Women's Champion in 1906 and her sister was Champion in 1907, 1911 and 1912. The Cup was donated in 1930.

Margaret Curtis, once winner also of the United States tennis doubles title, played in the United States Golf Championship as recently as two years ago.

The Harmsworth Trophy for motor-boat racing was put up in 1903 by Sir Alfred Harmsworth, later Lord Northcliffe, to further interest in the sport. He was a sportsman but no speed pilot.—United Press.

Brothers v. The Rest

Mr. E.H. Down, of Oakwood Road, London, wants a festival cricket match in which a team of cricketing brothers should play the Rest of England. "Fancy" matches like this never really happen—they take so much organising—but this one would be a very attractive fixture, and I should not like to let it pass on the result. Here is Mr Down's team in batting order:

John Langridge, Eric Bedser, W. J. Edrich, Denis Compton, Charles Oakes, Geoffrey Edrich, James Langridge, John Oakes, Brian Edrich, Leslie Compton, Alec Bedser—a mighty good number eleven.

GORDON'S GESTURE
Gordon Richards, a native of Shropshire, has sent a donation of £100 to the fund of the Shrewsbury Town, the new League Div. III North, club. In a letter to the fund secretary, W. A. Reade, Gordon says: "Herewith please find my cheque for £100. I hope you will have no trouble in getting the rest."

The fund was organised privately as a townsmen's effort to help the club buy players.—BRUCE HARRIS
(London Express Service)

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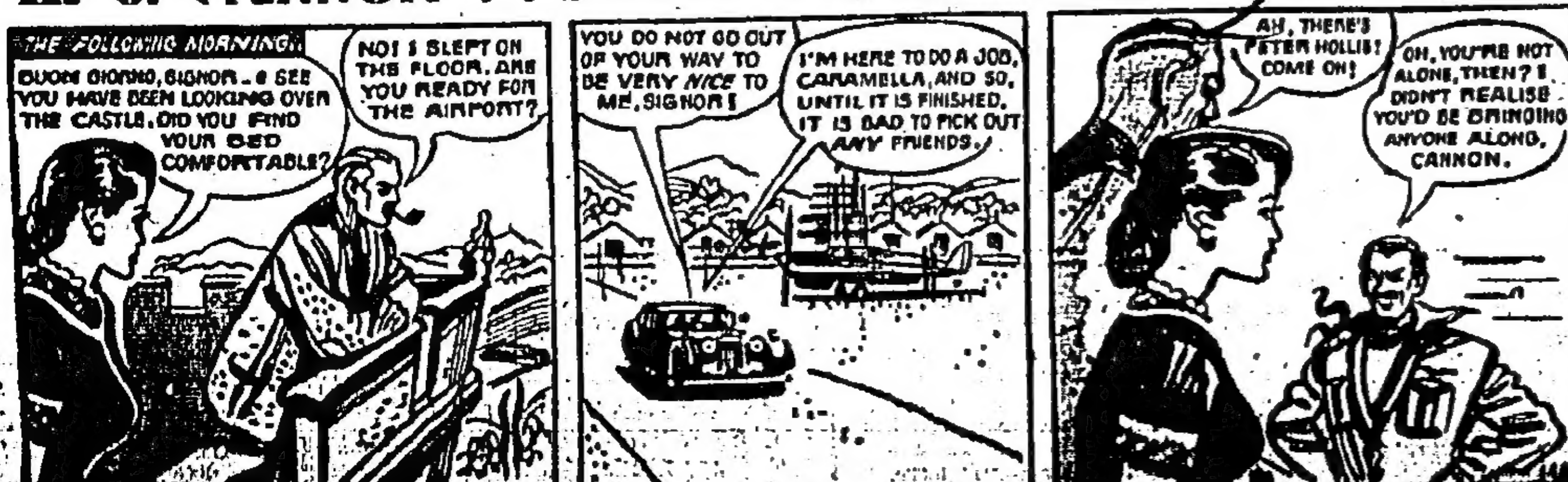


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JOKES

Escape! Continuing the children's serial . . . Five Fall Into Adventure

by ENID BLYTON

THE thought that the men might soon return even angrier than they had been before was most unpleasant.

"As soon as Markhoff tries the key in the door of the tower-room he'll find it won't unlock it, and he'll know that Jo has tricked him!" said George.

"And then he'll be in such a fury that he'll tear down here again, and goodness knows what will happen to us!" groaned Julian.

"What shall we do? Hide again?"

"No," said Dick. "Let's get out of here and climb down the cliff to the sea. I'd feel safer there than up here in this cave. We might be able to find a better hiding-place down on the rocks in that little cove."

"It's a pity my boat's smashed," said George. "With a sigh for her lovely boat."

"And, I say—how are we going to get old Timmy down?"

"I know," she said, her quick mind working hard again. "You go down first, then Dick. Then George can go—each of you holding on to the rope as you climb down, in case you fall."

"Then I'll haul up the rope and tie old Timmy to it, round his waist—and I'll lower him down to you."

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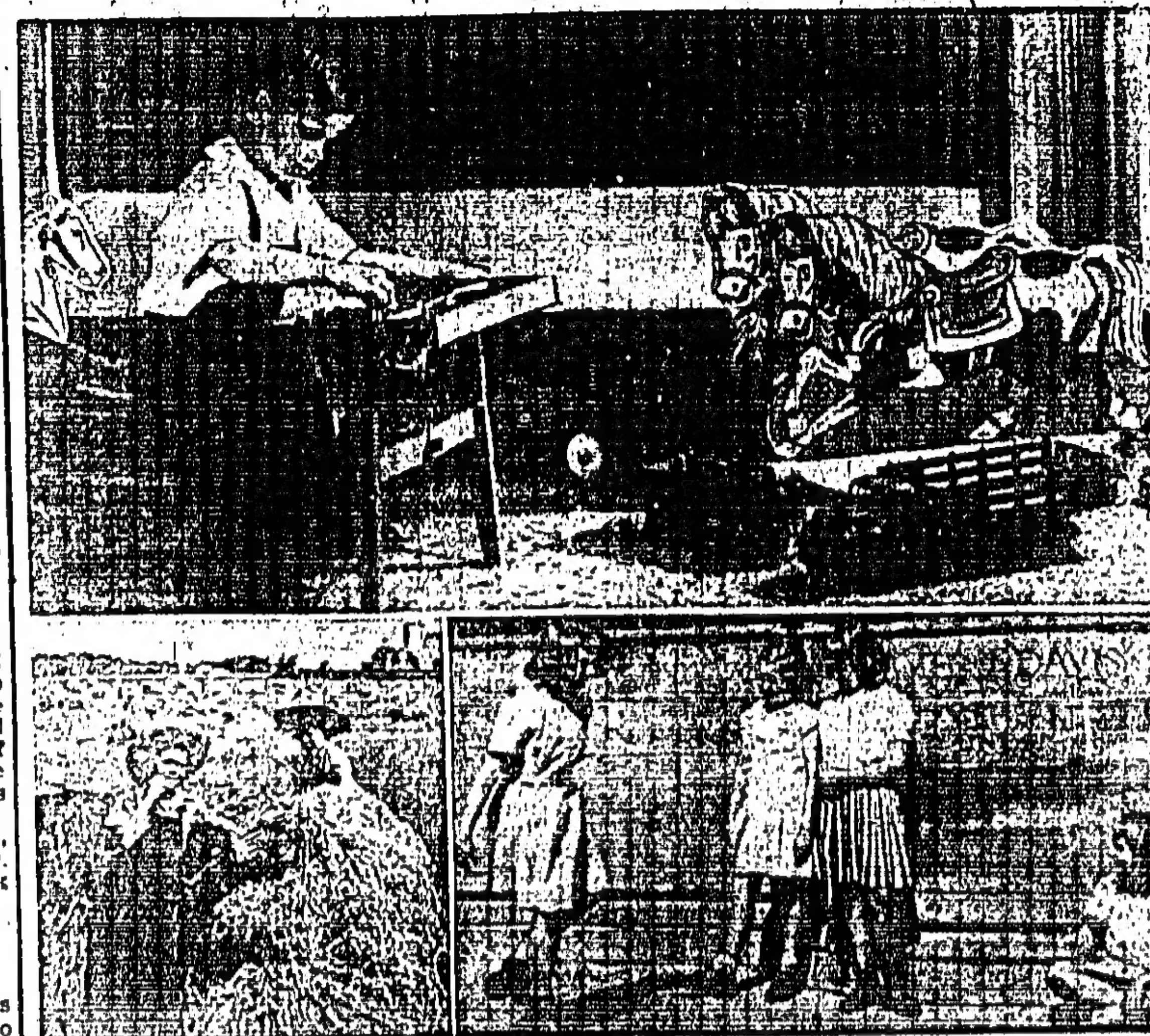
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A never-never land in America



The younger generation at Moosheart doesn't lack for playthings as shown in the top photograph of a toy-filled nursery. Lower left is a view of the 800-acre farm which produces 60 percent of the food for this child city. Students earn extra money by performing farm chores in their spare time. In the lower right picture is a group of 8- and 9-year-olds playing hop scotch.

JUST 40 miles west of Chicago is a little city which has its own post office, heating plant, schools and hospital. It's a "child city" operated for and by boys and girls.

This is Moosheart, Illinois, which has as its "citizens" approximately 850 youngsters even its own fire department.

This city is maintained by the Loyal Order of Moose for the city. A dairy with 300 cows produces 60 percent of the food for this city. A dairy with 300 cows produces 60 percent of the food for this city.

A modern 800-acre farm produces 60 percent of the food for this city. A dairy with 300 cows produces 60 percent of the food for this city.

Since its founding in 1913 by the late Senator James J. Davis of Pennsylvania, about 5,000 boys and girls have graduated.

It has an orchard, cannery, greenhouse, gas station, laundry, and a fire department.

"We do everything we can to make Moosheart as much like home as possible."

That is why boys and girls of the same age are grouped together like a "family." They live in many small dwellings instead of one large, bleak dormitory.

These "family" groups eat together like normal families. They have individual spaces to store their belongings. Everything is done to make things seem like home and to teach boys and girls to become responsible citizens of grown-up communities later.

Older boys and girls have more grown-up communities. The boys also have their own "Baby Village," with furniture of doll-house size, and toy-filled nurseries.

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STUNTS AND STUFF

By BESS RITTER

KEEPING photograph records in their original envelopes prevents them from becoming scratched. To simplify locating them when needed, attach an index tab like the kind used on notebooks, to the opened end of each one. Letter the name of the record on it.

For your own frozen pops, you need a can of pineapple juice, a half cup of water, and the same amount of sugar. Add marshmallows if you have them. The taste? Delicious!

Alphabetical Objects is a fascinating game. Start by giving each participant in the game a list of 26 objects, each starting with a different letter of the alphabet—for example, the picture of an apple, some butter, a cat, a dog, an ear, a farm. As soon as all the players have finished, attach all the deliberately unsorted pictures on the wall with Scotch tape. The first player who can see them, who lists all the objects in alphabetical order is the one who wins.

If jewellery making or other metal working is a hobby with

you, try this tip: Remove the wire guard and fan blades from an old electric fan, and secure a hard ink eraser in its place. Result—an excellent tool for polishing your work. When at buffer is needed, remove the eraser and replace it with a suitable brush.

Don't throw away your ball point pen when it stops writing. Chances are that it can be fixed by simply removing the unit by poking a long, narrow hatpin through the hole. When you are sure that the cavity is no longer clogged, reassemble your pen. In many cases this simple operation will put it back into working order for a long time to come. If you can't find a hatpin, use a piece of thin wire.

Take some 10-cent balloons along with you when going swimming. They can keep your wrist-watch, your money, and any other possessions absolutely waterproof. Place each object inside a balloon, secure it with a knot, and tuck it inside the zippered pocket of your trunk.

Rupert and Miranda—40



Rupert lifts Miranda down and shuts the cupboard door. "My plans have all gone wrong," Miranda, stamps her foot angrily. "I wanted to be a princess, but I wanted her to love me, and I wanted to be her favourite. This prince has too many dolls. I've lost my way in this secret passage."

DO-IT Things to Make With Materials at Hand



1. Wind FINGERING YARN around a 4 inch square of CARDBOARD 100 times.

2. Tie a piece of yarn through loops at top... out loops at bottom.

3. Measure down 1/2 in. from top and tie tightly.

4. Count off 30 strands on each side. Measure 1 1/2 in. from shoulder. Tie 27 tightly.

5. Embroider on eyes, nose and mouth with COLORED THREAD. Sew RIBBON bow on top of head. Turn doll over and sew a small SAFETY PIN to back.

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Circus of half-pints

By Hester L. Allotson

A SHOEMAKER'S son may not follow in his father's footsteps, but some children of circus parents consider it an honour to do so.

Not longer ago in Frankfurt, Germany, the children connected with the Circus Bell put on a show of their very own. After four weeks of patient rehearsing of feats they had seen their parents perform, the first public "little" circus was given.

These youngsters, ranging from eight to 13 years old, were an efficient and well-organized group. Due to the efforts of eight-year-old Amanda, who as press agent it was Amanda's duty to contact the Frankfurt newspapers, telling them of the forthcoming production.

BALLERINAS

Two 10-year-old boys, Rud Bell and Wolfgang Trunk, shared honours as director and paymaster. Girls were dressed as ballerinas and boys as clowns. Trained elephants did their stuff and horses pranced to the approval of the crowd.

One of the top stars was eight-year-old Rita Robert, who was billed as the world's youngest trapeze artist. Rita also performed with a 13-year-old boy, who made a perfect conclusion to all of the young artists; on the very next morning, received their salaries from "Paymaster" Rud Bell and Wolfgang Trunk, who divided all the proceeds.

The First Patient

The doctor's small daughter was showing a friend through her father's office. They were looking at the wall of skeletons in a corner of the room.

"What's that?" asked the girl.

"That's a skeleton," said the doctor.

"What's it for?" asked the girl.

"It's for a patient," said the doctor.

Picture on the Playroom Wall

—When Knarf Looked, the People Moved—

By MAX TRELL

THERE was a picture on the wall of the playroom. Knarf, the shadow, often looked at it for a long time, examining everything in it. It was a very interesting picture.

The picture showed a coach, an old coach drawn by a brown and a white horse, standing in front of an inn in England. An inn, as Knarf knew, was a kind of old-fashioned hotel where people stopped and ate and drank and slept and where the coachmen waited for them to get on to another place.

In the picture there were a few people gathered in front of the inn, watching the coachmen loading the coach with bundles and trunks. He was putting things on top of the coach, right behind the seat where he sat when he drove the coach. There was an old lady with a blue dress and a long white apron and a little

GE

South China Morning Post,
China Mail Office,
Lower Peik Tramway Office

MR. A. MCKELLAR
Mackinnon, Mackenzie &

